Khand

Eka Onbhavarteachi Iatra



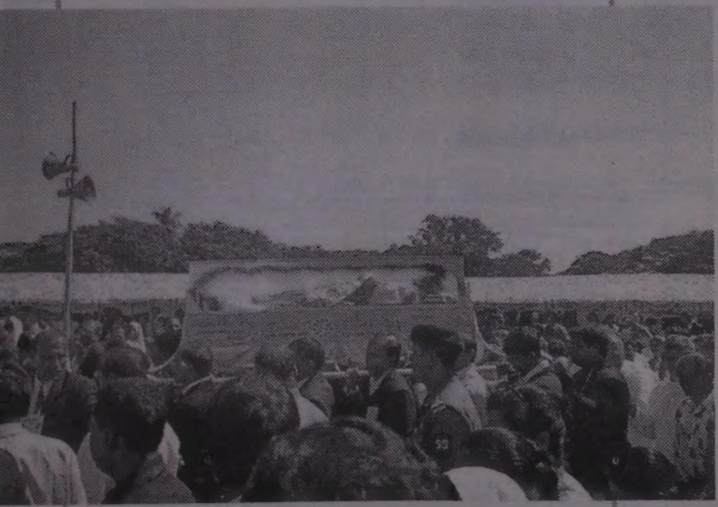
enchea Saibachea Ugttavnecher
Attapleli Ek Kolponik Kotha

WILLY GOES

KHAND

EKA ONBHAVARTEACHI IATRA

Goenchea Saibachea Ugttavnecher Attapleli Ek Kolponik Kotha



Boroinnar
Willy Goes

Jan Grafix Publications

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He kadomborentli kotha kolponik. Tantun aslolim nanvam, poristiteo ani ghoddnneo konnacheruch, jiveancher vo meloleancher, adarloleo nant.

This novel is purely fictional. Any resemblance to any person, whether alive or dead is purely coincidental.

Prostavan

Romi lipient boroilole Konknni bhaxechea sahitian fattlea kaim vorsank motto unnav poddla. Konknni Romi lipient boroinnarank sarkaracheo vo anik khoimchei sanstecho kosloch arthik adhar mellona zaun amche tornatte borovpi khub tras kaddtat. Romi lipient Konknni vachpi vorg aiz tanelolo asa. Ho unnav bhorun haddunk, apleanch bhuzancher sogllo bhar gheun, Willybab Goes, ho ek umedhi Konknni boroinnar hi **'KHAND'** kadambori amchea hatan galta tem polloun khos bhogta.

Willybab Goes ek onnbhavi lekhok asa. Sonvsarik ghoddamodinchi taka bori mahiti asa, samazan zatolea unchambollaianchi taka purnn zannvi asa, rajki, xikhxonnik ani sanskrutik mollancher ghoddta tea ghoddneanchi kholaien vollokh asa. Heach onnbhavantlean **'KHAND'** he kadamborek tannem zolm dil'lo asa.

'KHAND' amchea jivitan ghoddpi ghoddnukancher attaploli ek kadambori asa. Sompi ani sadhi bhas vaprun vachpeak puraien dadhosponn diupacho Willy baban proitn kela to khorench thoknai korpa sarko. Tachem borovp kosak lavn polloit zalear samazantleo ghoddnuko to bariksannen polleta ani tacher ob'bheas korta mhunn dakoll zata. **'KHAND'** he kadamboren Willy baban amchea Kristi dhormik jivitacher nodor bhonvddailea. Fattim zal'le Sant Francis Xavier hanche

ugttavnechem *(exposition)* nimit gheun ek kolponik kanni toia

kelea. Amcho halto bhavart okhondh korunk,tannen iotn kela

Amchea Kristi jivitan ami zaite pavtt santanchim fokannam kortat

amchea mosteponnachea adharan Devachim khebaddam kortat

Oslea mon'xank nitt margar haddpacho Willy babacho proitn he

kadamborin sufoll zala.

Willy babachi vornon korpi xokti khub girest asa. Amchea

dhormik jivitan, igorjechea asrea khal **Parish Youth** mhunnon

tornatteancho zomo asta, **Parish Council** mhunnon

firgojkaranchi sobha asta, **Confraria** mhunnon igorjechi sanstha

asta, adi oslea sogllea sansthanchem Willy baban bhes borem

vornon kelam. Hea sanstancheo jen'na boska bhortat ten'na, h

kadambori vachtana, thoim kitem ghoddta tachem jivem rup

amchea dolleam somor ieta.

Amchea sahitian kadambori borovpi lekhok khub todde

asat kiteak kadambori borovp il'lem kottin kam' hantun matu

dubhav na. Kottin oso prokar venchun Willy baban kadambor

borovpak hat gatlo mhunn hanv tankam xebaski ani porbim ditam.

'KHAND' he kadambori vorvim Willy babak ies melloum

mhunn hanv magtam ani tantuntlean taka anik kadamborec

borovpak ut'tejon mellonk hanv kallzantlean anvddetam.

Tomazinho Cardozo

Candolim

Upkar Atthoitam

Tallio eka hatan petto-nant, toxench kosleim kam' ekleacheanuch, eksurponni korunk zaina. Mhojea jivitant jitlem mhaka mell'lam team vostunim mhaka zaiteam zannancho adhar mell'lla. Poilo hanv dhinvas ditam mhojea Rochnnara Deva Bapak. Tachea adharaxivai koslench kam ghoddunk kottin. Dinvas tuka Bapa.

Dev Borem Korum tumkam, mhoje ghorkami Luiza, ani mhozo put Lesly. Ken'na ken'na hanv tumkam visron mhojea kamant gul'l aslom ten',a tumi mhaka bhogxila, ani chodd-an chodd kaman gunton tumcher visor podd'ta oxem tumkam dislem ten'na tumi mhaka xiddkaila.

Dev Borem Korum Tumkam, Bab Tomazinho Cardozo. Tujea adharan hea pustok-an uzvadd pollelo, ani tumi hea pustokak prostavna boroili.

Dev Borem Korum tuka Bab Francis D'Souza, tujea adharantlean hem pustok uzvaddaunk mhaka dhir mell'llo.

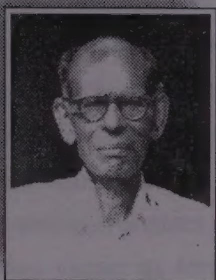
Dev Borem Korum tuka, Bab Jose Salvador Fernandes. Tuvem hea pustokar tuzo hat bhonvddailo, ani chuko asleo teo sudhraileo.

Dev Borem Korum tuka, Bab Domnic Cordo, tuven hea pustoka khatir boroch tokos gheun chitram kaddlim.

Dev Borem Korum tuka Bab Somu Rao. Tuvem hem pustok borea toren chhapun haddlem.

Konnak visorlam zalear maf korat. Sogleank tumkam, ani chodd korun vachpeank, Dev Borem Korum.

Willy Goes



Hem pustok
Eusebio Caetaninho De Assumcao Godinho
mhozo xapai,
hachea ugddasak bhettoitam.

Poilo Ovesor

"Baba Karlton ani bai Karren...vegim bhitor ieiat, amori zali, ters korum-ia." Luizinh-an aplea bhurgeank ulo marlo. Sodanch chukoinastana aimorechea vellar Luizinha-chea ghorant ters zatalo. Paulo, Luizinha-cho ghorkar hea sonvsarant astana, tannem aple potini sangata hi sonvoi aplea bhurgeank lhanponnich thavn laileli. Oxem korun tannem aplea bhurgeanchea kallzamni Devacho mog rigoilolo, ani aplo put Karlton padri zauncho, ho tacho anvddo aslo.

Karren aplea kuddant aplem lisanv kortalem. Maimchea uleak pallo diun aplem lisanv soddun, hatant tersachem kont gheun tem aple maim-xim ieun boslem.

"Baba, Karlton... vegim ie, ters zatoch mhaka randunk zai," Luizinhan anikui vhoddlean ulo marlo, punn Karlton-an zap diunk na. Luizinha xiddkovlem ani Karlton-achea kuddant gelem. Polle zalear, Karlton aplea kanank *'headphone'* lavun ani dolle bond korun songit aikota.

"Chol re baba, ters korpacho vell zalo" Luizinhan taka apoilo, punn Karlton-an kanar gheunk na. Luizinhan ragan tachea kanavele 'headphone' oddun kaddle.

"Kitem ge tum mummy, mat punn suseg dina !" Karlton-an bejarun mhonnlem.

"Are!...aiz tuka kitem zalam ? Orxim zalear, tersachea vellar tum poilo ubo astalo mure... ani aiz..." Luizinha chintunk poddlem.

"Mummy, sodanch ters kiteak korunk zai? Fokot Budhvar

ani Sukrar kelear zaina?" Karlton-an aplem tondd vankddem korun, zomnicher nodor thiraun vicharlem. Maimchea dolleank dollo diunk to bhielo. Luizinha-che toklek rag choddlo "Toxem zalear, aiz hanv jevonn randinam. Ami fokot Budhvar ani Sukrar jevonn jevum-ia. Sod'dam kiteak jevpak zai?" Luizinha ragan uloilem.

"Mummy, tum jevnnak ani tersak kiteak sor korta ? Jevonn amchea pottachi goroz. Jevonn na zalear ami pottache bhuken mortelim." Karlton-an apli filozofi manddli.

"Are va ! Xab'bas ! Mhozo put itlo ulounk pavlo?... Are pixea, tujea daddy-n kitem xikoilelem tem visorlo tum ?... Zanna za, zoxem jevonn amchea pottachi goroz, toxench magnnem ani ters amchea otmeachi goroz. Ters na zalear amchi kudd morchina, punn amcho otmo jerul chodd-foddtolo." Luizinh-an Karlton-ak somzaupacho proitn kelo.

"Puro mummy, otmo-bitmo mhonntat toslem kainch na, asa fokot amchi kudd ani amche sorbhonvtonnicho sonvsar. To ters-bers korun amcho vell bexttoch ogddauncho nhoi.... Tumkam zai zalear tumi korat." Oxem sangun Karlton aplea kanank 'headphone' lavn songit aikonk laglo.

Luizinha ragan toxench dukhan bhorlem. Khorem mhonnlear, apleak rag aila, vo apleak dukhlam tem taka kollonk na. Tiche dolle dukhamni bhorlele.

Itlean Karren ailem. "Mummy, kitem zalam? Tujea dolleamni dukham kiteak?" Dhuven avoik vicharlem. Kitem zalam tachi Karren-ak kainch khobor nasli, punn Karlton-a ani mummy

modhem kitem tori zalam, oxem taka dislem. “Baba, tunvem mummy-k kitem mhonnlam re?” Karren-an bhavak vichar kelo.

“Hanvem? Hanvem tika kitem mhonnlam.?” Karlton-an kainch ghoddonk naslolea vori mhonnlem ani aplem songit aikot ravlo. “Hanvem fokot mhonnlam, tumkam zai zalear tumi ters korat mhonn…” Luizinha ogeponnan aple dolle puxit bhair gelem.

“Kitem? Kitem mhonnlem tunvem? Tumkam zai zalear ters korat? Hacho orth kitem?” Karren-an vicharlem. “Ho ani koslo re devchar bosla tuje tokler?… Chol tim fokannam bond kor ani ters korpak io!” Karren-an tiddken sanglem.

Karren Karlton-a poros don vorsamni lhan aslem. Tem Ikravi xiktalem, ani Karlton *First Year B.Com.* Oxem kitem-i zait zalear, Karren aplea vhoddlea bhavak xiddkavpak fattim ravonaslem. Punn Karlton aiz chodduch jid'd kortalo. Vellachi poristhiti polleun, “cholat, tumkam zai zalear tumi korat tumcho ters” oxem sangun Karlton aplo *'walkman'* hatant gheun, ani kanank *'headphone'* lavn ghorantlo bhair sorun gelo.

“Mummy, aiz kal baba-k kitem zalam? To oso kiteak vagta?” Dolle dukhamni bhorun Karren-an aple maink veng marli.

“Hanv nokllo bai,” Luizinh-an Karren-achem matem poxelem. “Chol, ami ters korum-ia, ani hea tersant eke kherit bhaxen Karlton-achem mon uzvaddai mhonn Deva thaim magum-ia.” Tannim dogaimni ters suru kelo.

Ters zaun boroch vell sorlo, punn Karlton ghora portunk naslo. Luizinha ani Karren dogaim bhair sopear bosun Karlton-achi vatt pollet aslim. Boreach vellan, sumar pavnne nnov

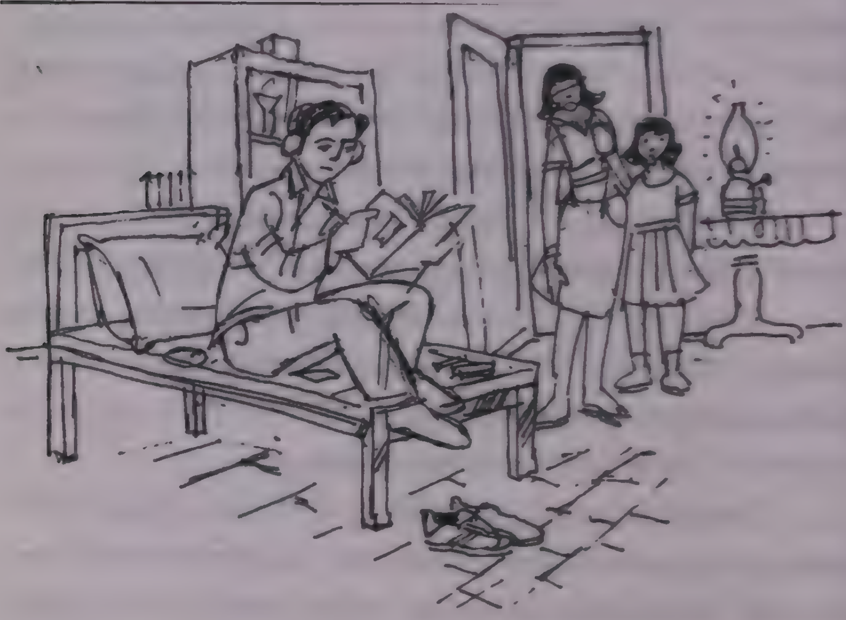
horancher Karlton bhitor sorlo, ani ogich aplea kuddant gelo ani nhidlo. Fatto-fatt him dogaim tachea kuddant gelim.

"Baba, jevonn vaddum mure tuka?" Karren-an vicharlem.

"Naka."

"Baba, put-a, chol mure jevpak," Luizinh-an zap keli Karlton ogich ravlo. "Baba, koslo mhonn re devchar bosla tujer?" Luizinh-an tachexim vochon tachem mathem poxelem. Karlton-an ticho hat kuxin xevttilo.

"Hanv jevonn gheun ailam, tumi jevat," oxem sangun to nhidlo.



Dusro Ovesor

" Nustea kitem ghetlem re Tony?" Xavier-an Tonyk zap keli.

"Kaim na re... sodanchench, bangdde ani tal'le. Sodhun-sodhun heo poi vel'leo ghetleat. Sodanch bangdde ani tal'le mhunn kitem khatoloi ? Boreo kur-kurit bazun tonddak lavunk zai. Jevonn ruchta." Tony-n Xavier-ak mhonnlem. "Hoi re, hanvem aiz chikon ghevpachem chintlam..." Xavier-an Tony-k sanglem.

"Are Xavier, aiz Bernad-achea mornnachem mhoineachem mis, khobor asa mure tuka? Sanjer sadde-chear horancher dovorlam... kopel-ant, igorjent nhoi..." Tony-n Xavierak misa babtint khobor dili.

"Zanna re, tachi sun aileli sangpak. Tim ani misam-bisam kiteak kortat mhunn konn zanna. Ek pavtt monis melo mhonntoch to kobar, tachi ani portun-portun misam-bisam diun ugddas korun koslo faido?" Xavier tondd vankddem korun uloilo.

Tachem hem uloup aikon Tony ojaplo. "Toxem nhoi re tem Xavier. Meleleanchea otmeank misam diunkuch zai, tednach tanchea otmeank visov ani xanti mellta."

"Te otme-bitme asa mhunn konn sangta re? Te padri apleak misanche duddu mellta mhunn lokank pixeant kaddta." Xavier-an hansot mhonnlem.

"Na re Xavier irmanv, toxem chint'tai zalear tum khuim tori chuktai... ani monis ek pavtt melo mhonntoch to toso sompeponnim sompona. Tachi kudd kuson vochot, punn tache udddas, tacheo kornneo... hem sompeponnim pusun vochona."

Tony-n xant tallean Xavier-ak sanglem.

"Che, fokannam tim sogllim... ani aikolam tunvem Kalchea paper-ar ailam, Bism-an porgott kelam khuim, hea vors Sant Francisk Xavier-achem expozisanv korta mhunn."

"Hoi, bori khobor..." Tony tonddar hanso khelloit uloilo.

"Kosli bori khobor re?... To babddo melear kitlexec xekdde sorun gele. Taka babddeak portun- portun ugddun kitea bhair dovortat mhonn Devak khobor." Xavier vittelolem tond korun uloilo.

"Xavier, Sant Francisco Xavier amcho Goenchoch nho punn akh'khea Bharotacho patron mhonn taka vakhanntat. Ai porian Goeam surokxit asa zalear tem Goenchea Saibache asrea khala asa mhunn." Tony-n aplem mot manddlem. "Xavier tum ek Kristanv zaun oxem uloup tuka sobona." Tony-n taka sanglem. "Kitem uloitai tem samballun uloi."

"Kitem? Samballun uloi? Samballun uloi mhonnche kitem re? Tum mhaka dhomki ba ditai kitem re? Xavier-an chhati fuloili.

"Are na re baba, hanv tuka dhomki dina, punn tum hem kitem uloita tem mhaka pottona." Tony-n Xavier-ak sozmaupacho iotn kelo.

Itlean tancho xezari Prasad thoimsor pavlo "Xavier ani Tony... kitem re? Ghetlem nustem?"

"Hoi Prasadbab, ami ghetlem. Tum atanch pavla kitem?... Vegin voch, nustem kobar zatelem!" Xavier-an Prasadachim fokannam kelim.

"Are, porbim tumkam!" Prasadan dogaimk-ui hat dilo.

"Kiteak re baba porbim amkam?" Tony hanslo.

"Kal potrancher vachlam mure hanvem, tumcho Bism Saib Goenchea Saibachem expozisanv korta mhunn... khorench am... khub bhagivont to tumcho sant. To azun porian milagri korta... Borem vetam hanv, Xavierbaban sanglam nustem kobar zatelem mhunn." Oxem uloun Prasad taktin cholot fuddem gelo.

Tony ani Xavier thoddo vell kaim uloinastana, ogich eka-mekek pollet ravle.

"Borem tor, mellum-ia magir," oxem uloun Tony aple vattek laglo. Xavier kaim vell thoimsoruch ubo ravlo.

Bazar korun porot ghora vetana Xavier-an Fadar Alex ieta to pollelo, ani na kollta apli vatt bodolpacho proitn kelo, punn zaunk na. Fadar lagim pavlo. Xavier-an apli tokli khala ghatli ani Fadar-ak polleunk naslolea porimchem sovong korun cholot ravlo, punn Fadar-an taka pollelo ani oddkilo. "Are Xavier, Dev Boro Dis Dium... Bazarant gelolo kitem re?

"Good morning Fadar, bazarant gelolom, punn nustem kitem asa tem mat mhoje thaim vicharum naka. Tunch svota vochun polle." Xavier-an portipall kelo.

"Ghorchim asat mure borim?" Fadar-an vicharlem

"Ti tuka khobor aspak zai nhoi Fadar?...Tum tor tankam dor Budhvar, Sukrar ani Aitar misak polleta. Tanchech thaim khobor gheunk zai." Xavier-an zabab dilo.

"Tem zalench re... dor Budhvara, Sukrara ani Aitara hanv tankam melltanch, punn tedna hanv tanche koddchan tuji khobor ghetam, kiteak tum kaim mhaka Igorjent misak disona. Aiz tum

mhaka hanga rostear mell'la dekhun hanv tuje thaim tanchi khobor ghetam.... Hantunt kitem vaitt asa? Fadar matxe fokannam korit uloilo.

"Fadar, poirean misam aikopak tim poddleant bekar. Vorsa ek mis aikolear puro nhoi ?" Xavieran vicharlem.

"Tim poirean misam aikotat mhunn tanchea monamni ani kallzamni xanti asa. Mis aikop mhonnche otmeak otmik jevonn divop." Fadar aplem tondd hanstem korit uloilo.

"Moddeachem otmik jevonn! Lok misak vetam aplim fexonam dakhovpak, ani ekamekacheo kuchu-kuchu korun gozali korunk... tem tum mhaka sangom naka Fadar, hanv tem sogllem zannam. Chol tuka vell zatolo, hanv-ui vetam," oxem sangun Xavier cholot gelo.



Tisro Ovesor

"Mis sompon lok igorjentlo bhair sorlo ani thoddo vell eka-meka thaim uloitalo. Misa uprant igorjechea holant Konfrarichi zomat asteli mhonn Fadar-an misar kollit kelelem. Mis zaun Fadar chav gheta mhonnosor konfrariche kaim vangddi hola bhair uloitale.

"Tumi hanga zomlea te konfrad mure?... Tumche modhlo pirjent konn?... Konn pirjent?" Jose Anton-in vhoddlean vicharlem.

Thomas, zo konfraricho odheokx aslo to Jose Antonik polleun hanslo, kiteak Jose Antoniche dolle ani nak tambddench zalelem ani to soglloch haltalo ani dholtalo.

"Hoi! Hansta kitem? Tiatrak aila? Vo hanvem kitem jok kela? Hanv vicharta tea proxnak zabab di." Jose Anton taplo ani halpacho bond zaunk tozvit korunk laglo, punn to boroch taitt aslo, ani halot ravlo.

"Anton, Deva khatir ogich ghora vochun nhid," Savio-n taka sanglem. Savio Jose Anton-icho bapul-bhav aslo.

"Tum tujem tondd bond kor re, hanvem tache thaim vicharlam tea proxnachi mhaka zap zai." Jose Anton halpak laglo.

"Hoi Jose Anton, kanar ek vazounchea adinch par kadd, na tor..." Domnik-an dhenkso ghalo. "Tunvui ek konfrad irmanv, pirjentik nivddun kaddla tedna tujem-i mot asa, ani tum bore bhaxen pirjent konn to zanna, tor tache thaim respetan uloi." Domnik tachea angar gelo.

"Are baba, angar ieun koslo faido? Tum kitem kortolo?

Mhaka martolo? Mhaka? Jose Anton-ik? Dering asa zalear hat lavun dakhoi!" Jose Anton-in chhati fuloili. "Hanv irmanv, ani hea igorjecho vangddi. Tumche thaim hixeob gheunk mhaka hok'k asa. Steve Fonseca-n igorjek ek lakh rupia 'donation' dilam, tacho mhaka hixeob zai! Fadar sangta te duddu kobar zale mhunn. Te khuim khorchileat tacho mhaka ek-ek poixean hixeob zai!" Jose Antonin chhati fuloun-uch vhoddlean sanglem.

Thomas fuddem sorlo. "Steve Fonseca-cheach *'donation'*-acho nhoi, punn jitle-i duddu bhitor aileat ani jitle-i duddu khorchileat, tea ekan-ek poixeacho firgojechea sogllea lokank hixeob melltolo. Aiz ami hanga hixeob diunk zomonk nant. Aiz amkam dusrim mhotvachim kamam asat. Tuje osle bebde hanga ieun hixeob magtat tankam hixeob divpachem kam' amchem nhoi!" Tomas uloilo.

"Kitem? Hanv bebdo? Tunvem mhaka bebdo mhonnlo? Hanv mhojem koxttanchem pielam." Jose Anton Tomas-achea angar gelo.

"Tum asa bekar. Koxtt korta tuji ghorkarn. Babddi hanger-tanger kam' korta, ani tichea koxttanchea duddvamni tum fuloita. Poilo tuje bailechea koxttanchea dudduvancho hixeob di ani magir hixeob magunk hanga io !" Tomasan Jose Anton-ik dukhllun mhonnlem.

"Are, tumi soglle chor. Igorz nagoupak utthleat. Hanv mhoje bailechem khatam-pietam, punn tumi igorjechem lutt'tat..." Jose Anton boball korunk laglo.

"Tondd samballun uloi," oxem uloun Thomas-an Jose

Antonichea buskottak dhorun taka marpak hat ukhol'lo. Savio, Domnik ani her konfrariche vangddi fuddem sorun Thomas-ak addailo.

"Tumi mhaka kiteak addaitat? Ho poi bebdo amcher kosle arop ghalta to. Hench to akh'khea ganvar ghaltolo." Thomas ragan bhorlolo.

"Are ghalum re, hachea oslea bebdeank konn lekhinant. Osleank somazant man khuim asa ? Tachem aikotele fokot tachech osle bebde." Savio-n Thomasak somzailo.

"Osleancheo jibo mhelleo. Khuinchean-ui katortat. Osleank budh xikounk zai." Domnik-an mhonnlem.

"Are chhal... tum tujem tondd bond kor. Tumi soglle choruch. Fadar-ui tumchoch..." Jose Anton-in oxem mhonntanch Domnik-an tachea golleak dhorlo ani haloilo.

"Are, are Domnik, hem tum kitem kortai?" oxem uloit tannem Domnik-achea hatak dhorun tacho hat golleacho soddlo. Konn kai mhonn polle zalear, to Fadar aslo. "Fadar, tunvem mhaka kiteak addailo? Tunvem aikolam hannem kitem mhonnlam tem?" Domnik bejar zalolo.

"Sogllem nhoi, punn thoddem aikolam. Fadarui tumchoch mhonntalo nhoi to? Khorem mhollear Fadar soglleanchoch. Hancho ani tancho nhoi... punn soddun di, lok zaitea bhasamni uloitat. Uloum di, ami soglleanchench kiteak monak laun ghevnk zai?" Fadar-an mhonnlem.

"Marum di aslo Fadar, tunvem taka kiteak addailo? Marum di aslolo..." Jose Anton-in Fadar-ak mhonnlem.

"Na re Jose Anton, tujea osleank marun kosloch faido na. Tuji ghorkarn tuka kitle pavtti mar ghalta tum soro pieta mhunn, punn tum sudhorla? Na! Ani atam Domnik-an tuka marlolo zalear tum sudhorpacho? Na! Tuje pasot ami fokot korunk zai Magnnem. Amich nhoi, punn apnnak boro kor ani hea soreachea duensantlo vattai mhonn tunvem-i Magnnem korunk zai." Fadar-an Jose Anton-ichea buzancher hat dovrun sanglem.

"Fadar te sermanv tum mhaka sangonakai. Altarar mis sangtana tum sarko...." Jose Anton okosmat ogi ravlo.

"Thamblo kiteak re? Tuka kitem uloupak zai tem uloun sompoi, aikum di soglleank." Fadar-an tachea dolleamni polleun sanglem. Jose Anton soglloch nervoz zalo. "Na fadar, tum hankam vollkhon nokoi... he..." Jose Anton-an apli man bagoili.

"Jose Anton, chorak khuim chan'neacho husko, hi adleanchi mhonn'nni. Jea mon'xachem mon nitoll asona, to monis dusreank sodanch dubhavta. Tum hancher ani mhojer kosle mhunn arop ghalunk sodhtai? Fadar-an Jose Antonichea buzar mogan hat dovrun vicharlem.

"Fadar, tuka hea firgojechea politiksachi matui khobor na." Oxem uloun Jose Anton thoinch eka fatrar boslo.

"He firgojechich nhoi, punn akh'khea ganvchi politik hanvem somzun ghetlea, ani hanv khatren sangonk xoktam ki tum hem sogllem uloitai tem tujea kallzantlem ani monantlem nhoi. Him utram bolteanuch tujea tonddant ghatleant ani tujea bebde-ponnacho faido gheun tim hancher xevttileant. Tea mon'xak hankam fuddo korpak dhaddos na. Hem sot vo fott?"

Fadarachim him utram aikon Jose Anton-icho soro ordho nivllolo.

"Fadar, mhojea tonddant utram ghalpak titlim sompim nant."

"Soreant miks kelear tim rokddinch jiber ietat. Him utram poir sukraradis Kaitu-chea dukonar tuje jiber rigoilelim, ani aiz sokallim teach dukonar tim bhair vonkhpak tankam tonik dilolem. Boro ugddas kor ani mhaka sang, hem sot vo fott tem!" Fadar-an lhou tallean Jose Antonik mhonnlem.

"Zannam hanv ! Hanv Xavier-a borobor Kaitu-chea dukonar dislolom mhunn tuka konnem tori khobor pavoili asteli, ani tum hem mhaka Xavier-an mhonnonk lailam mhunn dubhavtai."

"Hanvem konnachench nanv gheunk na. Nanv bhair sorlam zalear tem tujeach tonddantlean. Faleam tum vochon ganvar ghalum naka, ki hanvem nanv gheun konnachoch dubhav ghetla mhunn.... Ani ek visronakai, tuka tujem svotachem mon asa. Tuka tujem svotachem kalliz asa. Tujeach monant-kallzant voch, ani thoim kitem asa tench uloi." Fadar-an xantponnan Jose Antonik sanglem.



Jose Antonichea tonddantlean anik utram suttonk na. Fatrar boslolo to utthonk proitn korunk laglo, punn utthonk zaunk na. Domnik-an taka hat diun utthpak adhar dilo. To Domnikachea adharan ubo ravlo ani ogich, halot-dholot gelo.

Chovto Ovesor

"Fadar, hi polloi, doxea amchea *Parish Youth*-achi" Selvin-an fadar-ak mhonnlem. "Oxench cholot zalear amcho *Parish Youth* urcho-na." Tannem fuddem mhonnlem. Zomatik hatachea bottancher mezunk zata titlech tornatte hajir asle.

"Kainch dasti kaddpachi goroz na. Thodde kamache azun-ui pavonk na astele. Vatt pollet ravum-ia, ietele goddie... ami ani panch minttamni *meeting* komes korum-ia." Fadar-an hanstea mukhamollan sanglem.

Aiz *Parish Youth*-achi zomat dovorleli. Fadar-an sanglolea porim, panch minttam ravle, ani ravon boreak poddlem, kiteak tea panch minttam bhitor khubxe tornatte pavon sorle.

"Poilam Selvin, kitle aile te? Thoddo bhavart dovrunk zai, oxem nhoi?" Fadar-an hansot mhonnlem. Zomat suru korta mhonnosor unnech-xe tis tornatte zomlele. "He zomatint bhasabhas korpak kaim vixoi tumchea mukhar manddtam, ani vetam, mhaka mhotvachench kam' asa. Tumi hi miting fuddem vhorat. Miting sompta mhonnlear pavlom hanv." Fadar-an zomlelea tornatteank sanglem. "Selvin, tum hanga ieun tuji boska ghe, ani fuddle karbhar choloi... vixoi te he. Ek, hea vorsa Goenchea Saibachem expozisanv zaupachem asa, tea vixoi-ak dhorun, vo Sant Francisk Xavier-achea jivitacher adharlolo ek lhanso kariokrom. Dusro, *Parish Youth*-achea vangddeank ek boro so *'personality development'* program, ani *Youth*-achi piknik. Tumi hea vixoiancher bhasa-bhas korat, goroz te nirnnoi gheiat ani mhaka magir kolloiat." Oxem sangun Fadar gelo.

Zomat suru zaun sumar panch minttam sorlelim, thuim pavon sorlo Xavier. Xavier konfradicho vangddi aslo khoro, punn *Parish Youth*-ak ani taka kosloch sombond naslo. Thoddo vell laitt gelelea porim sogllech ogi poddle. Haka konnem hanga apoila? Ho hanga koso pavlo? *Parish Youth*-ache vangddi hea chintnamni ghuspole. Xavier-achea sobhavachi soglleankuch khobor asli. Tankam soglleank kitem korchem kainch suchonk na. Selvin-an zomatechi bhsabhas fuddem vhorpak survat keli.

"Oxi ek istori borovn kaddia, ji Sant Francsik Xavier-achem jivit ani xikvonn aichea kallak lagu zata poi tosli." Selvin-an suchoilem.

"*Good idea*! Ani taka tiatramni asta toxe podd'dde korum-ia, ani podd'ddeam modhem kantaram ghalum-ia." Lesly-n umedhin sanglem. Lesly tea *youth*-am modhem ek boro kantorist aslo, ani taka kantaram gavpak bhouch avoddtalem.

Xavier aple hat-paim soddun veller vareak boslelea porim boslolo. "Kitem chol'lam re? Kosle plan kaddtat?" Tannem mottea tallean vicharlem.

Taka konnech zabab diunk na. Miting chaluch urli. "Expozisanvachi ugttavni Novembrache ek-visver. Ami zata title vegin toiarek lagonk zai." Selvin-an sanglem.

"Koslem *exposition* re? Sant Francis-achem? Tim sogllim fokannam. Fadar-an tumkam bexttinch kamak laileant. Tumche thaim skitt korun ghetolo, ani apunn apleak 'credit' ghetolo." Xavier ubo ravon uloilo.

Selvin-ui ubo ravlo. "Xavier ankol, hi tornatteanchi *meeting*, hanga tujem koslench kam' na. *Please*, tum hangasorlo voch." Selvinan boreponnan Xavierak vinonti keli.

"Tum Gabriel-acho dusro cheddo nhui re? Are tum kednacho re? Ani mhaka hangasorlo voch mhonnta? Tum *Parish Youth*-acho konn? *President?* Tumchi miting hangach sompoun uddoitolom!" Xavier add'ddonk laglo.

"He mitingechi iezmanki choloupak Fadar-an mhaka odikhar dila." Selvin-ui titleach mott'ttean add'ddolo.

"He mitingechi iezmanki tujea hatant divpak Fadar-ak koslo odhikar asa?" Xavier apli advogasi uloupak laglo.

"Xavier ankol, tuka tor khobor na zalear mhoje lagchean aik. Ho *Parish Youth* pongodd. Fadar Alex hangasorlo Vigar, mhonnche, *Parish Priest.* He igorjeche soglle karbhar tacheach khala ietat, *including Parish Youth.* Hi tuka khobor na zalear konnakui zanna asleleak vichar. Tum itlo zannto, amcho pai koso, amkam bori budh diunche bodlek amchea monamni kidd rigoinakai. Mhoje hat zoddtam, atam tum hangasorlo voch." Selvin koddoksannin uloilo.

"Ab'ba! Ho ani ken'nacho re? Hanv konn to tuka khobor asa? Na zalear vochon tujea paik vichar." Xavier anik taplo.

"Tum konn to mhojea pain mhaka adinch sangon dovorlelem asa." Selvin-an tachea dolleank polleuṇ mhonnlem.

Xavier thondd poddlo.

Thoddea vellan Xavier ápnnem aplea apleakuch urba haddun uloilo. "Hanv konfradicho vangddi, mhaka tumche poros

chodd odhikar asa hangasor....Ani hi tor tum *youth*-achi miting mhonntai zalear itlech *youth* kiteak? Tumkam zai tankanch apoileat? Soglleank kiteak apounk nant?"

"Soglleank apoilele, tea bhair Fadar-an misar kollit kelelem." Selvin-an koddok ravon zabab dilo.

"Tor hanga Karlton kiteak na? Tumi taka kiteak apounk na? Tannem mhaka sanglam ki apnnak apounk na mhonn." Xavieran portipall kelo.

Gerard nanvacho eklo tornatto, ogich bosun hem sogllem polletalo. Taka bhitorlea bhitor rag choddlo. Anik sonsum nezo zaun to utthlo. "Karlton-ak hanve *personally* sanglam, zai zalear taka hanga mhoje somor ubo kor ani vichar." To ragan uloilo.

Apli dall anik khopchina mhonn Xavier-ak zanniv zali, ani lhou aplo rong bodol'lo. Mhonnpak laglo, "are baba, bexttech fur, fur kiteak zatat? Hanv tumchea thaim hanga zhogddunk ieunk na. Tumkam koslo adhar ba zai zalear diunk ailam. Tumi tornatte. Tumkam mhojea oslea zannteleanchea margdorxon-achi goroz."

Soglleank tachea khellachi zanniv zali. Itlean Karlton bhitor sorlo. Xavier Karlton-ak polleun tambddoch zalo. Apnnem marleli fott bhair sorot kai mhonn to bhielo. Utthlo ani, "borem, hanv vetam, *all the best* tumchea program-ak" oxem mhonnit Karlton-ak vollkhinaștana vegim-vegim cholot gelo.

"Karlton, borem zalem tum ailo mhonn, Fadar-an amcher kaim zababdareo dilea, ani tantuntli vhoddli zababdari mhonnlear, Saibachea expozisanvam vellar tachea jivitar adharlolo ek skitt,

ek program korop" Selvin-an Karlton-ak umedhin sanglem

"Tor korat mure, punn mhaka mat modhem ghalunk chintinaka." Karlton-an Selvin-achi umed bavoili.

"Punn Karlton, tum amcho *youth*-acho okhondd khambo Tum amkam zaich!" Gerard-an Karlton-achea buzar hat dovrun sanglem.

Tem expozisanv ba mhonntat tem mhaka lagona. Amchea khustar itlo khorch korunk sorkarak gorozuch na. Te poddleat bekar. Koslo faido asa tim expozisanvam korun, voilean soglleank tras, ttrafik-acho *problem*... soglleak boball... turisttanchi gorddi..." Karlton-an vittlelem tondd korun mhonnlem. "He program-brigram korun tumchea bolsamni kitem suttpachem asa?

"Karlton, ami *youth*-acheo kosleoch *activies* kortat teo amchea bolsamni kitem suttpak zai mhonn korinant. *Parish Youth* amcho dhondeacho kharkhanno nhoi. Ami hem sogllem amchea her boreponnak lagon kortat. Soglleank borobor vavronk soeg mellta. Ami ekamekak bore toren vollkhonk pavtat...." Selvin ulounk laglo.

"Selvinbab, puro kor tuzo sermanv. Dusro Padr Vigar zainakai." Karlton-an Selvin-achem tondd bond kelem. Fuddem mhonnpak laglo... "Hanv hanga itlench sangonk ailam, ki aichean *Parish Youth*-ak ani mhaka kaim na. Hanv mhojea kamamni bizi asa, mhaka vell na. Ani dusrem mhonnlear, tumi soglle xanne mhonn somzotat. Xavier-a osle *senior* konn aplem margdorxon diunk sodhta zalear tumi tankam nakartat.... *Anyway*, mhaka

atam kam' asa, hanv vetam." Karlton thoimsorlo koddsorlo.

Selvin-achea tonddar niraxiponnachi savlli disli.

"Tum tujem tondd kiteak bavoitai. Taka avddonk na to tacho nirnnoi. Karlton na zalear amcho *Parish Youth* kaim bond poddcho-na. Chol amchi miting fuddem choloum-ia." Gerardan suchoilem.

Vixoi bodol'lo ani miting fuddem vheli, ani bhasa-bhas korun boreach vellan miting sompoili. Kaim nirnnoi ghetle. Kaim zann, khas korun Karltonache laginche ixtt tachem hem kortub polleun khontin bhorlele. Okosmot to oso kiteak vagonk laglo, hacho tanche thaim zabab naslo, punn Xavier-an tache kan funkun tachea monak kidd lailea, hacho dubhav soglleacheach monamni riglo. Uprant te Fadar-ak mellonk gelele tedna tannim Xavier-a ani Karlton-a vixim Fadar-ak kollit kelem.



Panchvo Ovesor

Parish Council-achi zomat sompot aileli. Zomatichi manddavoll azun porian vevosthit zaleli asli. Nimannea vixoi-acher bhasa-bhas sompon Fadar zomat sompoichea adim, Fernand-an apleak kitem vicharpak zai mhonn porvangi magli "Fadar, hea vorsa expozisanv. Amkam expozisanvant koslo tori khas bhag gheunk melltolo?" Tannem vicharlem.

"Ho khas bhag mhonnche kitem? Tum vicharunk sodhta tem spoxtt vichar." Fadar-an Fernand-ak mhonnlem.

"Na Fadar, kitem aslem zanna? Hanvemn aikolam ki expozisanvak Saibachi relik Bazilikent thavn Se Katedral-ant vhortana dor eke ddinorintlea kaim lokank vinchun kaddtele mhonn khand marpak." Fernand-an aplem mon thoddem spoxtt kelem.

"Sarkem aikolam. Sogllea ddinorintlea dor eke firgozantle kaim lokank vinchun kaddtele. Sarkem asa tujem, tache vixim kitem vicharunk sodhtai tum?" Fadar-an vicharlem.

"Kaim vicharunk sodhina, punn hanvemn aikolam tunvem Xavierak vinchun kaddpak chintlam mhunn…" Fernand-an fattim-fuddem zaun vicharlem.

Fadar hanslo. "Are, aiz-kal mhojim chintnam-i lok vachunk laglo mure!" Fadar-an fokannam kelim. "Punn, hoi, hem sarkem ki Xavier-ak vinchun kaddpachem chintop mhojea monant ailam, hacher hanvem azun-ui nirnnoi gheunk na. "

"Punn Fadar, he firgojent konfradiche toxech *Parish Council*-ache ani toxech her kitlexech lok asat, je igorjeche kaide

palltat, tantuntleank ho man favo zauncho, oxem tuka disona?" Karmelin utthlem ani aplea monan asa tem sobhemazar manddlem.

"Hoi Fadar, ani Xavier koslo to akh'kho ganv zanna. Ani hem zanna zaun-ui taka vinchlo zalear...." Fernand aplea bhitorlea bhitor gunn-gunnaitalo.

"Jezun bhavarteam poros onbhavarteam pasot chodd kam' kelem, ani oxem korun tannem kitlexeach onbhavarteanchea kallzamni Deva Bapa-cho mog rigoilo, hem ami kitlexech pavttim Povitr Pustokant vachtam ani aikotam. Tumi hangasor ektthaim zalelim asa tim sogllim somjikaiechim ani zababdarechim mon'xam mhonn hanv somzotam, Jezuchea khud kornneancher il'loso niall korat." Fadar-an xantponnan hajir asloleank sanglem. "Xavier koslo-i zaum, punn tachea osleam thaim zhogddim korun taka ami pois korche poros, taka mog dakhovn lagim haddpacho proitn korcho oxem tumkam disona? Dusrem mhonnlear, taka Goenchea Saibachem nanv asa nhoi... chol, atam ami ghara-ia, khub vell zalo." Oxem sangun Fadar zomat sompoupachi toiari korunk laglo.

"Igorjechim bhailim-bhitorlim kamam ami korpak zai, ani osleo sondeo aslear bolteankuch mellta. Hea fuddem koslim-i kamam aslear ami fuddem soronk favona. Konn korta tim polleupak zai." Karmelin-an lhou tallean Fernand-ache kan funkle.

"Ami ghora veche poilim anik thoddem kitem sangpachem asa, ...Xavier-ak vinchun kaddpachem fokot chintlam. Ho

xevottacho nirnnoi nhoi. Hacho tumi goir-somoz korun gheum nakat. Hanvem tachea nanvam vixim vichar kela khoro, punn te vixim hanvem taka azunui kainch sangunk na. Tumi veta-veta Povitr Pustokacher xenddlele xelliechi opar asa tacho niall korat. To gonvlli xemborantli ek xelli xenddlea mhonn urlelea nnovean-nnov xelliank eka zagear dovrun te ekle xenddlele xelliek sodhunk veta, ani ti melltoch to kitlo khoxen bhorta !" Fadar vochpak utthlo.

"Fadar, Povitr Pustokar toslem kitlench boroilelem asa, tantuntlem ami kitlem palltat? Ani Xavier-a osle, je Povitr Pustokak matui lekhinant, osleanche ami ladd kiteak korunk zai, hem mhaka zalear somzona." Arnald, itlo vell zo ogich ravon aikotalo to, okosmat uloilo - "Fadar, tum Xavier-ak igorjechea kosleach karbharant bhitor kaddxi zalear hanv bhair sortolom, ani Igorjechea kosleach kamant bhag gheunchonam." Arnald ragan utthlo.

"Arnald, tum tujea khaxea bhava vixim oxem kiteak uloitai?" Fadar-an Arnaldachea dolleamni polleun mhonnlem.

"To mhozo khaxea bhav zait, punn... punn... mhaka tachim kortubam matui mandonant." Arnald-an kanttallun mhonnlem....

Thoddo vell konnacheach tonddak zap suttonk na. Xekim, kaim vellan Fernand utthlo. "Ixttamno, Goenchea Saibak khand marpak mon'xank vinchun kaddpak Fadarak odhikar asa, ani ami tache virudh vechem nhoi, oxem mhaka tori dista, tumi hacher matxe chintun polleiat. Fadar-an tor Xavier-ak vinchun kaddpachem chintlam zalear, goddie taka koslem tori karann asonk zai."

Sogllim ogeponnan aikotalim.

"Ani itlench nhoi, Fadar-an Xavier-ak azun porian aplea monant asa tem sangunk naslem. Sangtoch Xavier raji zatolo vo na, tachi porian amkam khobor na." Fernand-an aplem mon spoxtt kelem.

"Kalchean hanv taka fon korpak proitn kortam, punn kosoch lagona. Tachi ghorkarn he zomatik ieupachi asli, tivui ieunk na. Arnald, matxe upkar kor ani taka hanvem apoila mhonn sangxi re baba..." Fadar-an Arnald-a thaim maglem.

"Fadar, mhaka to mellona." Arnald-an aple hat dhuvpacho proitn kelo.

"Borem, toxem zalear ek favor kor, hanv tuje thaim ek chitt ditam, ti tache ghorkarni thaim di." Fadar-an vinonti keli.

Arnaldan ogeponnan tokli haloun mandun ghetli.

Fadar-an vell lainastana apli ddairi ugddun, tantuntlem ek pan pinzun tacher ek lhan chitt boroili, ti vevosthit ritin dhoddli ani Arnalda thaim dili.



Sovo Ovesor

Ratchim sumar sadde-atth voram zalelim. Fadar aplea kuddant bosun vachop kortalo. Tachea kuddan lhou vazoilelea songitacho avaz ietalo, ani vatavoronn samkem xant distalem.

"Fadar!,... oh Fadar!!..." asai tum bhitor?..." oso mott'ttean konnem ulo marlo ani teach borobor nettan darar marlem. Xant aslelem vatavoronn okosmat hea avazan oxant zalem.

"Fadar, dar kadd vegim!" oxem sangit konnem tori dar anikui nettan dhoddailem.

Fadar Alex-an vegim-vegim dar ugoddlem.

Darar halot-dholot ubo also Jose Anton. Pielolo. Dolle tambddech asle, ani akh'khea angak soreacho vas ietalo. Taka polleun Fadar jitlo ojap zalo, titloch uchamboll-ui zalo.

"Jose Anton? Hea vellar? Kitem zalem re? Konn boro na? Vo konn oddchonnek sampoddla? Fadar-an xantponnan vicharlem.

"D-D-Dev-ache kur... kurpen ko-o-o-nnak kaim zaunk na. So-o-ogllim borim asat. Ko-o-o-nn oddchonnek sa-a-a-mpddonk na..." Jose Anton-an halot-dholot ani luddbet zap dili.

"Tor tum hea vellar, itlo uxir kiteak hanga aila? Io, bhitor io ani bos." Fadar-an taka bhitor apoilo.

"Na Fadar n-n-na, hanv ha-a-anga bosunk ieunk na, tum bhair io, tuka 'to' mellonk sodhta." Jose Antonin bhair bott dakhoit mhonnlem.

"To? Konn re 'to'?"

"Toch re, amcho patranv...."

"Patranv? Konn re ho tuzo patranv?"

"Kitem Fadar, akh'khea ganvant taka patranvuch mhonntat, ani tum apunn kainch noko aslelea porim korta?..." Jose Antonichea tonddar ek vichitr hanso aslo. "Kitem Fadar? Xavier mure... Xavier patranv... tannem tuka apounk dhaddla." Jose Antonin Fadar-ak sanglem.

"Mhaka apounk dhaddla?, Hanvem tor taka apounk dhaddlolo. Khuim asa re to?" Fadar-an bhair nodor firoun vicharlem.

"Ho poi, Fadar, bhair aple mottorsaikolir bosun asa. Tuka tannem thoim apoila." Oxem sangun Jose Anton vochpak ghunvlo.

"Are... are... ek minot. Are Jose Anton, tum ani kitem re? Patranvak bhair bosun dovrun tum hanga bhitor ailai? Are tum ghorchoch mure, soiream bhaxen kiteak vagta re? Chol, patranvak gheun bhitor ie." Fadar-an hanstem mukhamollan Jose Antonik sanglem.

Jose Anton portun ghunvlo, ani bhair gelo.

Kaim vell tancho dogaincho pot'toch na zalo.

Fadar aplem dar ugtem dovrun thoinch bosun ravlo.

Boroch vell soron gelo, punn Fadar thoich bosun tanchi vatt pollet ravlo.

Xekim, Jose Anton ani Xavier aile.

"Xavier, ie, bhitor ie ani bosun ghe. ...Koso asai tum? Tuka fon lagona mhonn tujea bhava, Arnald-a thaim chitt borovn

dhaddleli..." Fadar-an taka sanglem.

"Hanv boro naslom zalear hanga pavcho naslom. Soroll vixoi-acher ailear borem dista. Tuji chitt mhaka mell'lli... Te chittik lagon hanv hanga ieunk na. Hanv hanga tuka kitem vicharunk ailam." Xavier-an aplem mon spoxtt kelem.

"Vichar."

"Tunvem mhojea nanvan ganvar boball ghatlea mhonn tuka hache vixim vichar korunk ailam." Xavier-an aplo tallo mott'tto korun mhonnlem.

"Xavier, bexttoch uchamboll zainakai. Tujea nanvan hanvem kosloch boball ghalunk na." Fadar-an xantponnan Xavier-ak sanglem.

"Na?... Tor lok hem uloita tem kitem?"

"Goenchea Saibacho khand marcheak tuka vinchun kaddla mhonn ganvar boball poddla zalear, hacho zababdar hangach, amche modhem asa." Fadar-an zottko dilo.

Zottko kiteak, thoim bosun aslele fokot teg zann. Fadar, Xavier ani Jose Anton. Tantuntlo Xavier zaunk zaina, nhoi mhunn Fadar, kiteak Fadar sangta ki zababdar monis tanche modhem bosun asa. Hacho orth oso zata, ki to monis ekloch, ani to mhonnche Jose Anton.

Xavier-an akh'khea kuddant nodor firoili. Thoim anik konnuch naslo, fokot teguch zann. Xavierachi nodor Jose Antonicher thirovli.

Jose Anton soglloch voir-khala zalo. "Tum kitem mhonnonk sodhtai Fadar, ki hi khobor hanven ganvar ghatlea

mhunn? Tum fott martai Fadar. Tum Padri zaun fott martai." Jose Antonicho ordho soro denvlo. Luddbuddpacho-i bond zalo.

"Jose Anton, tuka ugddas korun ditam. Bernad-achea mornnachea mhoinea misak tum hajir aslo, ugddas asa tuka?"

Jose Anton poiloch tambddo zaun ailolo, punn atam anikui tamddo zaunk laglo.

"Sang re Jose Anton, tum aslo ki na?"

"Hoi Fadar, aslom..."

"Tea disa Fadar Paul ailolo mis bhettoupak, ani misa uprant Fadar Paul ani hanv uloitale, ani tum thoim ubo also. Ugddas asa tuka?"

Jose Antonichea tonddak chavi zali.

"Ami uloita-uloita hanvem Fadar Paul-ak mhojea monantli oxich ek gozal voilea voir sangli ti oxi. Xavier tor khand marunk raji zait zalear hanv khub khuxal zatolom. Hinch utram aslim mhojim. Hoi kai nhoi Jose Anton?"

Jose Antonin darar nodor firoili. Thoimsorli dhanv marpak.

"Magir Fadar Paul thoimsorlo rokddoch gelo, ani hanv-ui to vixoi visorlom. Ani rokddich, don disamni mhojea kanar ek khobor poddli. Fadar Alex Saib-ak khand marunk Xavier-ak vinchun kaddpacho asa.... Tuka kitem dista Xavier? Hem ganvar koxem poddlemxem dista tuka?" Fadar-an Xavier-ak vicharlem.

Jose Anton ubo ravon bhair vochpak laglo.

Xavier-an tachea hatak dhorun taka forsan bosoilo.

"Hantunt tumi mhozo kiteak guneanv kortat? Hanvem kitem kelam? Hanvem fokot Matt'ttukuch mhonnlelem, ki Fadar

Alex Fadar Paul-ak oxem mhonntalo mhunn .. Matt'ttu-n ganvar ghalam zalear mhozo koslo guneanv?" Jose Anton soglloch koddkoddtalo.

"Matt'ttu-k mhonnlem mure? Borea mon'xak mhonnlem tunvem ! Matt'ttu-chea kanar kitem-i ghalop mhonnlear abru-chem khobrem korun akh'khea ganvar-uch nhoi, punn ak'khea sonvsarak pavovop." Xavier-an ragan mhonnlem. "Jose Anton.... Hem kitem?..." Xavier-an Jose Antonichea buskott-ak dhorlo.

"Are, hantunt tumi mhozo guneanv kiteak kortat... hanvem kitem kelam?... Jose Antonicho soro toklevelo denvon paiman-chea bottamnim pavlolo.

"Are bebdea, tunvem tor oxem aikolelem zalear tunvem tem Matt'ttu-chea kanar kiteak ghalem? Mhaka kiteak sangonk na?" Xavier-an Jose Antonik vicharlem.

"Tum mhaka bebdo mhonnum naka... tuka poilench sangtam..." Jose Anton soglloch koddkoddit zaun Xavier-ak xiddkaunk laglo.

"Are bebdea, aiz tum mhojea khustar pielai. Tuka bebdo mhonnpak mhaka odhikar asa.... Bebdea!" Xavier sarko ragan bhorlolo.

Jose Anton utthlo, ani tonddantlean ek utor kaddinastana vattek laglo.

Thoddea ogeponnachea vella uprant Xavier-an vichar kelo. "Ek sang Fadar, Goenchea Saibacho khand marunk hea Xavier-ak vinchun kaddcho mhonn, ani ho Xavier khand marunk kobul zatolo mhonn tujea monant ailem tori koxem?.....

"Khand marpachem soddun di, hanv umanv porian gheunk vetolom mhonn tujea monant ieunk favonaslem." Xavier-an Fadar-ak sanglem. Tachea talleant rag aslo.

Fadar ogich ravon aikotalo.

"To melear xekdde soron gele, ani tea kuslele kuddicho umanv soddun di, tachea mhoreant legit vochpak hanv toiar na." Xavier-an vittechem tondd korun mhonnlem.

Him Xavier-achim utram aikon Fadar Alex-achem kalliz dukhlem. Nhoich Goenchea Saibak okman kelo mhonn, punn eka xiklelea Kristanv mon'xachea tonddantlim him utram bhair sorlelim aikun taka bhouch vaitt dislem.

Fadar-an ogeponnan aple dolle bond kele ani monantlea monant magnnem kelem.

Xavier vochpak utthlo.

"Xavierbab, matso bos." Fadar-an Xavier-achea hatak dhorun bosoilo.

Xavier aple khuxe bhair boslo.

"Xavier, hanv tuka Goenchea Saibacho khand marunk vinchun kaddtolom mhonn, atam porian hanvem tharavik nirnnoi gheunk naslo, punn atam, heach khinnak mhozo nirnnoi thir kortam, ki Saibacho khand marpeam modhlo he firgojentlo eklo tum astolo." Fadar-an Xavier-achea somor ubo ravon, tachea dolleamni polleun mhonnlem.

Xavier hanslo. Vhoddlean hanslo.

"Fadar, sopnam sopneum nakai."

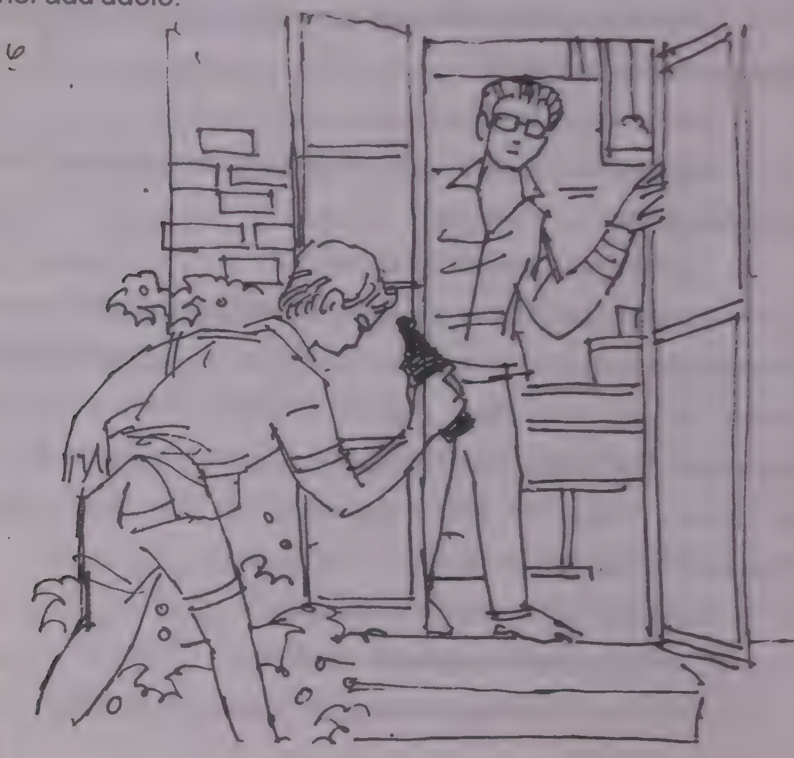
"Mon'xan khorea sonvsaracho onnbhov somzopak

sopnam sopneuchim poddtat."

"Fadar, bexttinch pixeponnam korinakai" Xavier anikis vhoddlean hanslo.

"Xavier, hea vellar tum hansta, kiteak tuka hem sogllem fokann ani vichitr dista. Punn azun-ui dis asat. Thoddem mon laun chint hacher, ani mhaka thoddea disamni kolloi." Fadar-an xantponnan sanglem.

"Disanchem soddun di Fadar, minttancho nhoi, goddiancho porian hacher hanv vichar korunk toiar na. Mhozo nirnnoi ho. Hanv tea tumchea Goenchea Saibacho khand marunk toiar na. Ani ho mhozo nimanno nirnnoi. *That is my final answer*" Xavier add'ddolo.



atvo Ovesor

Kitlech dis zale Fadar-an Karlton-ak apounk dhaddlear, unn Karlton kosoch kan haloinaslo. Xekim ek dis Karlton azarantlean pasar zatana Fadar-an taka pollelo, ani ulo marun apoilo.

"Hello Karlton, Good morning. Chodd bizi kitem re? Aiz-kal disoch na so. Ragar kitem re amcher?" Fadar-an taka vicharlem.

"Good morning Fadar,... na, chodd bizi na, ani tumcher ragar-ui na. Oxench, aiz-kal igorje ieunxem disona." Karlton-an chalto zabab dilo.

"Oxem?... Igorjent ieun disona?... Borem asa tor. Tuji khuxi. Igorjek vochon kitem mellta? Igorjek vochon vell kiteak ibaddunk zai?... oxem tujea monant ghunvta astelem nhoi?..." Fadar-an hanstea tonddan mhonnlem.

"Fadar, bhavart aslear khuimsorui thavn magnnem kelear Devak pavta, taka lagon hanv mhojeach ghora ravon Deva thaim magtam ani Dev mhaka dita." Karlton-an apli filozofi manddli.

"Sarkem tujem. Boro huxear zala mure tum. Ghorach ravon kiteak? Khuimsorui ravon magnnem kelear puro, tem jerul Devak pavta. Hanvem poi, atanch hanga ravon, mhaka Karlton mellunk magnnem kelelem, ani Karlton mhaka rokddoch mell'llo. Poilam, kitle vegin Devan mhojem magnnem aikolem tem?..." Fadar-an Karlton-achea khandar hat dovorlo. "Torui astana tujea monant dubhav uprastolo, ki Fadar-an khorench magnnem kelelem mhonn Karlton mell'lla, vo Karlton bazarant vetalo, ani

teach vellar Fadar-ui thoimsorlean vetalo, ani Fadar-an Karlton-a pollelo ani vollkhilo. Oxem nhoi?" Fadar Alex-an Karlton-ak vicha kelo.

"Fadar, hanv zanna tunvem mhaka apounk dhaddl mhonn, ani kiteak temvui hanv zannam. Takach lagon hanv ieunk na." Karlton-an Fadar-ak spoxtt sanglem.

"Tuka soglli khobor mellta tor… tem soddun di, poilem mhonnlear mhaka tuka mellonk zai aslo tuji khobor gheunk. Dusrem mhonnlear, atanch tunvem sanglelea pormonnem, amcho *Youth* Goenchea Saibachea jivitacher adharlolo ek lhanso *programme* korta mhonn tuka khobor asa. Hea programachem *narration* mhonnche vornnon asa tem mhaka zalear dista ki tem tujea poros borem ani dusro konn koritso na." Fadar-an Karlton-ak sanglem.

"Fadar, mhaka naka tem *youth*-biuth, ani hanv bizi asa, mhaka ttaim na." Karlton-an vittelelem tondd korun, ani aple hat voir kaddun mhonnlem.

Fadar hanslo. "Tuka *youth*-biuth naka zait, punn *youth*-ak-tum zai. Akh'khe firgojentlea *youth*-am modhem thoddech asa, zankam *talent* asa, tantuntleam modhlo eklo tum. Ho tuzo *talent* amkam zai. Fadar-an aple donui hat Karltonachea donui buzancher dovorle. "*Anyway*, tuzo nirnnoi thir korche poilim hem vach." Oxem mhunnon Fadar Alex-an aplea begantli ek fail kaddun Karlton-ak dili.

"Hem ani kitem Fadar?" Karlton-an ojapun vicharlem.

"*Programme*-ak *skit* kortat tachi *script*. Tunvem vornnon

orpacho bhag asa to hanvem tambddea *pen*-an *mark* kela." adar-an *script* Karlton-achea tabeant keli.

"Na Fadar, ... *Sorry*, hem kam' mhoje thaim korunk aunchem na. Azunui vell asa, anik konnakui toiar kor." Karlton-an attim-fuddem chintinastana aplo nirnnoi bhasailo, ani ti fail portun adar-axim diupak proitn kelo, punn Fadar-an ti fail porot gheunk a.

"Itlea vegin tuzo nirnnoi aikonk mhaka naka. Hem ghora hor, vachun polle, tacher boro vichar kor ani magir mhaka kolloi. See *you soon*." Fadar Alex thoimsorlo koddsorlo.

* * * *

Programachi ensai boreach nettan choltali. Karlton-ak soddlo zalear ensai-ek sogllech zann ietale. Tannem aplo zabab Fadar-ak diunk naslo. Tatpurtem vornnon Gerard kortalo. Tache haim tem titlem borem vachunk ghoddo-naslem, punn tatpurtem ensai-e khatir choltalem. Kaim tornatteanchea monant rag uprastalo. "Karlton-ak kaim *interest* na, ani torui astana hem vornnon tannech korchem mhonn Fadar hott gheun kiteak asa?" Hacher tanchi bhasabhas choltali. Ek dis ensai choltana ho tancho rag tanchea monantlo bhair sorlo ani tannim hea vixoi-a vixim Fadar Alex-ak vichar kelo. Hea tornatteanchea monant kitem asa tem sot kai, oso Fadar-ui chintunk poddlo.



Atthvo Ovesor

Xavier Barberint aple kens katrunk gelele kodden tak Roque mell'llo. "Kitem re Xavier, aiz-kal chhati fuloun bhonvta so. Saibacho khand marunk chans poddla mhonn borec umedhin asa kitem re?" Roque-an taka mhonnlem. Hem aiko Xavier-ache toklek rag choddlo ani tannem Roque-ak ragach nodren pollelo. "Kitem re, ragan-so polletai, khuxi na kitem re? Roque-an taka anik challoilo. Xavier-an aplo rag kontrol kelo Thoddea vellan to matso xant zalo.

"Zanna Roque, amcho lok mure, chodd korun amchea hea ganvcho, akh'khea sonvsarantlea boreantlea borea potrkarank kainch nhoi korta." Tankam ek sut mell'llear puro, to lok tea sutacho razu korun soddta." Xavier-an sanglem. To apl tiddok lipounk sodhtalo khoro, punn ti tiddok tachea utramn disli.

Roque ujeant petrol ghalpacho iotn kortalo. "Tujea kallzant rag xizta to bhair kadd. Sang mhaka kitem zalam tem." Roque tachea tonddantlim utram bhair kaddunk proitn kortalo.

"Are, kitem zalam zanna tum?... ek dis khuim Fadar Alex-an Fadar Paulo-k oxem voilea voir mhonnlelem, fokannamni-i zalear konn zanna. Ki, Xavier-ak khand marpak vinchun kaddpak apleak khuxi asa. Thoimsor aslo khuim amcho bebdo." Xavier-an ulounk komes kelem.

"Bebdo?... am, amcho Jose Anton kitem re?..." Roque hanslo.

"Hoi, bebdo, to bebdoch. Kednach sudhorpacho na.

Tim utram bebdeachea kanar poddlim. Bebdean tem Matt'ttu-k mhonnlem, ani Matt'ttuchea kanar kitem- poddop mhonnche tum zannam."

"Zanna, tannem mhoji soirikui moddleli." Roque-an sanglem. "Tem sodd, atam tor tuka Fadar chans dita zalear ghe mure." Tannem fuddem mhonnlem… "Fadar-achea monant tor oxem matxe porian chintop ailem zalear hantunt kitem tori liplelem astelem. Chol, kor tuji toiari, Saibacho khand marpak." Roque taka chaloitalo.

"Toiari ? Tum kitem pisovlai kitem re?… Goenchea Saibacho khand? Ani hanv? Taka Goencho Saib kiteak mhonntat konn zanna ! To Goenkar-ui nhoi…. Thoimsor vochun khand marche bodlek hanv ghora boson tiatrachi siddi ghalun polleupi." Xavier-an hott dhorun sanglem.

"Xavier, osli bhangarachi sondi hatantli vochonk dium naka." Roque-an bhitorlea tallean tachea kanant sanglem.

Xavier ojaplo. "Kitem? Tuka pixem laglam kitem re?" Xavier hanslo.

"Pixem konnak lagonk na. Hi sondi tuka tanchea modhem misllonk ani tankam pixem laupak, ani tanche modhem kitem cholta ani choloitat tachi zanniv zaun gheupak." Roque Xavier-ak budh ditalo.

"Are hoi mure, hanvem oxem chintunkuch naslem." Xavier-achea tonddar hanso dislo.

"Are Xavier, osleo vostu tuka hanvem xikovpak zai? Roque-an Xavier-achim fokannam kelim.

"Chol, kelo nirnnoi. Aiz-uch vochon Fadar-ak khobo ditam, hanv 'Goenchea Saibacho' khand marunk kobul asam

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"*Ham bolo*" mhonn Karlton-an fonar zabab dilo. Halo mhonnche suvater tannem "*ham bolo*" mhonnpak komes kelelem. To ghora ekloch aslo. Tachi maim ani bhoinn misak gelelim.

"Halo, Karlton, hanv Alice uloitam... tunvem vornnon-achi prektis keli kai mhonn vicharlam." Alice bhieun uloitalem.

"Konnem vicharlam?" Karltonan dhenkso ghalo.

"Fadar-an." Alice-acho tallo matso hollu zalo.

"Hem vicharunk Fadar-an tuka kiteak sanglem? Fadar-ak ttaim naslo?... ani aik. Hem vornnon-birnnon. naraxon-berexon korunk mhaka ttaim na, ani *interest*-ui na. Oxem Fadar-ak sang." Dhenkxeamni uloun Karlton-an fon dovorlo.

Alice babddem niraxi zalem. Khorem mhonnlear, taka Fadar-an sangonk naslem. Karlton kedna tori ensaiek ietolo ani tanchi bhett zateli, hachi tem vatt pollet aslem.

Alice-an portun fon kelo.

"*Ham bolo*" mhonn avaz ailo.

"Halo, Karlton, *actually* mhaka Fadar-an sangonk naslem... mhaka tuzo husko zalolo mhonn hanvem fon kelolo." Alice dhir gheun ulounk laglem.

"Alice, *suno, tum log ye program-brigram karta, usme* ndi

umko interest nahim hai." Karlton Hindi marunk laglo. Okosmat Hindi ulounk laglo tem aikon Alice-ak gom'mot disli. Taka to okanna korta dislem. Ani tem babddem hanslem. Borench anslem. Tem hansta tem aikon Karlton-ak boroch rag ailo, ani *You and your program, go to hell* !" oxem uloun Karlton-an agan fon dovorlo.



Nnovo Ovesor

Firgojentleo ostoreo toxech dadle Igorjechea holant zomlele. Fadar-an tankam khand marchea disache kariavollichi somzonni ani updex diunk apoilelim. Soglleam modhem Xavier bosun aslo. Kaim zannam Xavier-ak ojaplelim, ani aplea bhitor gozali kortalim. Xavier apli nodor soglleancher firoitalo. Kaim vellan Fadar ailo. Fadar bhitor sorla tedna tachi nodor Xavier-acher poddonk na, punn to apli boska ghetana Fadar-an taka pollelo, ani Fadar-ui ojaplo. Xavier-an aplo nimnoi Fadar-ak kollit kelolo, torui astana Fadar-achea monant matso dubhav aslo. Fadar taka polleun ojaplo titloch khuxalu-i zalo.

Fadar-an Nelson-ak apoun haddlo ani tachea kanant kitem tori sanglem.

Xavier-an aplo hat voir kaddlo. "Fadar, *excuse me*, hanga itlo lok zomlolo astana ekleak apoun haddun tachea kanant oxench sangop sarkem nhoi." Tannem vhoddlean sanglem.

'Chorak khuim chan'neacho husko'. Fadar-an monantlea monan chintlem.

"Xavier, hanvem Nelson-ak chavechi vevostha kelea kai mhonn vicharlam." Fadar-an Xavier-ak sanglem.

"Fadar, tunvem amkam jea karonnak lagun apoileant teach vixoiacher uloi, oslea *'useless'* proxnak zabab di-it boschem nhoi." Siril ubo ravon uloilo.

"Itlim vorsam porian he firgojent *'useful'* kitem kelam tem sang," Xavier-an tapon mhonnlem.

"Pollei-at... matxe xant zaiat... hanvem tumkam

expozisanvanchea disa kitem korpak zai tem sangonk apoileant. Atam ami zomat suru korche adim ek lhan magnnem korum-ia," oxem sangun Fadar ubo ravlo. Hajir aslolim sogllim ubim ravlim, punn Xavier mat tosoch bosun ravlo. Fadar thoddo vell tosoch ravlo....Xavier ubo ravtolo hachi vatt pollet..... punn na, Xavier hott dhorun bosonuch ravlo. Thoddea vellan Fadar-an magnnem suru kelem, ani magnnem somptoch sogllim boslim.

"Amcho Goencho Patron Sant, Sant Francis Xavier, hachea relikanchi dakhovnn zaupachi asa, hachi tumkam soglleank khobor asach, ani hea iedea vhoddlea dobajeant vantto gheunk tumkam soeg mell'lla mhonn tumi khuxal astelim. Punn ami soglleamni zanna zaunk zai ki hea vhodd Bhoktacho khand marpak tumkam Devanuch vinchun kaddleant." Fadar-an suru kelem.

"Fadar, mhaka tunvem vinchun kaddla, hacho orth, tum tuka Dev mhonnonk sodhta, oxem zalem nhoi?..." oxem sangun apnnem jok kelo mhonn chintun Xavier vhoddlean hanslo. Punn aplea vangdda dusrim konnuch hansonk na tem polleun to ogich ravlo.

Zomatiche karbhar fuddem sorle, ani Saibacho khand marunk veta tedna konnem kitem korpachem, khuim zom'pachem, kitlea horancher tharialolea zagear hajir zaupachem, *reharsal*-ik kedna vochpachem, hem sogllem Fadar-an zomleleank sanglem. Fadar hem sogllem sangtana, sogllim ogeponnan aikotalim. Modhem thodde proxn aile, ani te Xavier-a koddchean. Proxn oxe asle - "Ho sogllo khorch konn korta? Khand

marteleank duddu melltele? Thoim tankam *refreshmen* melltelem? Saibachi relik bhair kaddpak vell zalo zalear thoim tankam bosunk vevostha asteli? Hea sogllea proxnank Fadar-a hansot-hansot zabab dile.

"Itlo lok taka Bazilikent thavn Se Katedral-ant vhortolo, an itlea lokank upaxim dhaddtele? Bhair sorta-sorta Xavier Fadar achim fokannam kortalo.

"Xavier, thoim konnachea bolsamni kaim poddpachem na, ani, tan ani bhuk koxi-i bagon veteli. Tuka tanecho an bhukecho husko asa zalear boro nosto korun ie. Punn hanv tuka ek mat sangtam, thoim aslelea lokanchi otmik tan ani bhuk marunk akh'khem vatavoronn magnneamni ani Saibachea besanvamni bhorlelem astelem. Fadar-an Xavier-ak sanglem.

"Kitem re Fadar, tumchea otmeak tumi padixer korta kitem re? Sodanch tanelolo ani bhukelolo asta mure to... mhozo otmo polle, tachem sodanch pott bhorlelem asa... igorjent gaionam porian tumchim... *amcho otmo tanela... amcho otmo bhukela...*" Xavier Fadar-ak challoitalo. Fadar-ak rag haddpacho iotn kortalo.

Fadar-an apli tokli xant dovorleli. "Xavierbab, aiz faleam tum tujea pottak zai titlem khatolo ani pietolo, ani sonvsarant khuxal dis sartolo. Punn tujea otmeak khorench bhuk ani tan lagteli tedna tum mhozo ugddas kortolo. Him utram ghott monant dovor." Fadar-an Xavier-ak xant monan sanglem.

Xavier hanslo. Vhoddlean hanslo. "Igorjent altara fattlean ravon sermanv, ani hanga-i sermanv..." oxem uloun to anikui

hoddlean hanslo. To khorench Fadar-ache toklek rag haddun adar kitem mhonnta tem polleupak sodhtalo. Fadar-an matui rag lakhounk na. Xavier bejar zaun ghora gelo.

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"Hai Roque, khuim re tum? Kitlo vogot zalo hanv tuji vatt olletalom" mhonn Xavier-an Roque-ak vollkhilo.

"Tor,... kitem chol'lam re? Zali tumchi 'khand'-achi niting?...Kitem tharailam?...Roque-an hansot vicharlem.

"Kaim na re, teo mitingi-bitingi sogllim fokannam re. Akh'khea Goeantleo firgozo vanttun ghatleat, ani Ddineri mhonn eleat. Dor eke Ddinerint kaim firgozo ghatleat." Xavier-an komes elem.

"Tem zannam re, punn tumcho khand marpacho program e? Tachem kitem zalam?" Roque-an vicharlem.

"Aik re, tench sangta tuka. Hea Ddinerinchea firgozantlea aim zannank vinchun kaddleant. Mhonnche, mhojea odmasan, embor-donxim lokak vinchun kaddla astolo. Chodd-ui zalear onn zanna. Ho lok khuim akh'khe vatter ravtolo, ani Xavier rancisc-achi kudd ekleachea khandavoilean dusreachea handar veteli, *passing the parcel* koxem." Xavier-an hansot-ansot mhonnlem. "Ani hi manddavoll samballpak ami atam "Old Goa reharsal-marpak vechem poddtelem khuim." Tannem fuddem sanglem.

Tache borobor Roque-ui hanslo. "Kitem farik tori kortele

mure?" Roque-an hansot vicharlem.

"Che! Farik khuinchem? Voilean ami amchea bolsantl moddun thoim *rehearsal*-ak vochpak zai khuim. Zok' mar *rehearsal, rehearsal*-ak ani konn veta?" Xavier-an mhonnlem

"Are papia voch, ani thoim koslim nattkam zata tim kolltelim tuka." Roque-an taka budh dili.

"Are hoi, thoim ani koslim nattkam zatat tim polleum-ia Xavier monantlea monan hanstalo.

"Thoim kitem ghoddta tachi komentri mhaka magir di mhaka vell zata, hanv misak vetam," oxem sangun Roque thoimsorlo koddsorlo.

"Misak?... Ho apunn misak veta, ani mhaka nattkam polleunk dhaddta?"... Xavier chintunk poddlo.

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"Alice, tum tori Karlton-ak sang, prektisik io mhunn." Selvin-an sanglem.

"Mhaka ani Karlton-achem nanv porian aikopak naka. Tuka zai zalear tum sang taka." Alice-an ragan zabab dilo.

"*Oh... sorry...* mhaka dislem to tujem tori aikotolo mhonn..." Selvin-an mafi magli.

"Na, to konnachench aikopak toiar na. To sarko apleach vadeacho zala. Aplea jivak vhoddloch somzota. Aiz-kal Hindi marunk lagla. Goddie aplea jivak apunn Amitabh Bachchan mhounn somzota astolo. Tumi ani lembdde koxe tem vornnon

korunk tacheach fattlean lagleat, ani konn naslelea porim." Alice aplo rag kaddta- kaddta tache dolle-i bhoron ailele. Tachea dolleamni dukham polleun Selvin soglloch nervoz zalo.

"Chol... soddun di ti gozal... tacher uloun kosloch faido na. Fadar-ui Karlton-acher bejar asa... Amche *musician* khuim pavle, ami amchi *singing* prektis gheum-ia" oxem uloun Selvin aplem guitar *tuning* korunk laglo.



Dhavo Ovesor

"Fadar, hi *rehearsal* kiteak zai? Somtech ugttavnechea disa thoim vochon khand marun sompounk zaina?" Xavier-an Fadar-ak osoch vichar kelo. "Ani horxim zalear, teo *reharsal*-i disa thoim ieunk zaunchem na. Fatorda *solid game* asa. Futtbol Vasco ani Dempo, tea disa hanv sokallchean Modganv-anch astolom. Thoim thavn Old Goa ieunk konn tras ghetolo?" Xavier ulon ravlo.

"Hoi? Vasco ani Dempo? *Solid* mure *game*... chol, hanv Bismak sangon *rehearsal*-uch fuddem vhortam. Soglleank gheun *game*-ik ia." Fadar-an hanset mhonnlem. Fadar aplim fokannam korta mhonn Xavier-ak koll'llem.

"Fadar, hanv fokannam korinam... hanv *rehearsal* chukoit, punn Vasco ani Dempo modhem zhuz zata tem soddpak na." Xavier-an hottan sanglem.

"Are baba, Xavier, hanv fokannam kortam tem khorem, punn hi *rehearsal* fokannam nhoi. Thoim tea disa hozaramni nhoi, punn lakhamni lok astolo. Akh'khea sonvsarantlo lok. Tea lokam modhem nanvosto lokui astele. Pulisanchi ani sekurittichi manddavoll asteli. Ani haka lagon soglli manddavoll vevosthit zaunk zai mhonn *rehearsal*-ichi goroz asa. Sogllem vella purtem zaunk zai. Hi *rehearsal* anik eke bhaxechi otmik toiari zaun asa. Fadar Xavier-ak somzaitalo, punn Xavier-acheạ sobhavavelean, Fadar taka sangta titlem-i omtea kollxear udok zaun vetalem mhonn kolltalem. Torui astana Fadar niraxi zaunk naslo.

"Xavier, torui astana tuka tor tuji futtbol *game* chukounk

aka zalear, tuka zai to nirnnoi ghe.... Mhojean tuka addaunk aina. Punn thoim eklo tori monis unno asa zalear dusreank, ani kh'khe manddavollik oddchonn ieteli. Hachem chint." Fadar-an ka sanglem.

"Fadar, vell ani manddavoll samballpachi toiari bori asa, unn hi ani otmik toiari kosli? Thoim votant ube ravon otmik toiari ata?

Fadar ogich ravlo.

"Borem tor, ietolom hanv reharsalak." Xavier vochpak toiar alo.

Horxim, Xavier-an reharsalik vochpaco nirnnoi ghetloloch, anchim nattkam' polleupak. Punn to bexttoch Fadar-ak bejar orpak ailolo.

* * * *

"Fadar!.... O Fadar!... Xavier-ak khand marpak vinchun addunk tuka odhikar konnen dila to mhaka zanna zaunk zai." lose Anton igroje bhair ravon bob martalo. Don'parchim ikra oram vazlelim. Igorje bhair tosoch bhitor lok konn naslo. Jose Anton boroch pielolo.

"Kitem zalam re Jose Anton? Bob kiteak martai?" Fadar-an dhenkso ghatlo.

"Kaim zaunk na. Zaupachem asa. Ani tum mhaka bebdo mhonnche adim tuka sangtam, hanv pielam zait, punn tujea khustar pivonk na. Ani mhoje bailechea-i khustar pivonk na. Aiz

hanv mhojea khustar pielam. Mhojea!

Piedade bhattkar aiz aplem bhatt paddunk ailolo. Han thoim narl punzaunk gelolom, ani tannem mhaka mhoje kamache duddu farik keleat. Zanna za Fadar, aiz mhojea angar soro asa to mhojea koxttancho! Aikolam?..." Jose Anton mad koso haltalo ani dholtalo.

"Tujea koxttanchem pielai? Bori gozal. Toxem zalea faleam thavn ek mhoino soro bond tor." Fadar-an mhonnlem.

"Faleam thavn ek mhoino soro bond? Kiteak?" Jose Anton ghuspolo.

"Kiteak, Piedade bhattkar somtoch fuddlea mhoinean ietolo, aplem bhatt paddpak. Title mhonnosor tum bekar." Fadar-an mhonnlem.

"Tem, faleanchem faleam polleum-ia. Punn tum atanche atam mhaka sang, Xavier-ak khand marpak tunvem kiteakuch vinchun kaddla? Sang vegin. Soro denvchea adim..." Jose Anton uchamboll zatalo.

"Are... tunvem Xavier-ak patranv mhonnpachem bond kelem?" Fadar-an vicharlem.

"Vixoi bodlum naka.... Sang vegin...."

"Borem, Xavier-ak kiteak vinchun kaddla tem sangtanch, punn tachea adim, tuka kiteak kaddunk na tem sangtam."

"Sangchi goroz na. Zanna hanv. Hanv bebdo nhoi?. Thoim ttaitt zaun iet ani Saibachi Kudd khala uddoit mhonn...." Jose Anton apleacheach fokannak hanslo.

"Na re Jose Anton, toxem mhojea monant naslem, punn tunch

aum tuje vixim oxem chinta zalear...."

"Hanv zanna, akh'kho ganv mhaka bebdo mhonn okman orta, ani tea bejearsanvan hanv anik pietam. Punn hanv kiteak ietam ti konnakuch khobor na, fokot hanv zanna," Jose Anton *entimental* zalo.

"Jose Anton, atam tum pielolo asai. Atam ghora voch ani hid. Faleam sokallim soreacho ghontt gheunchea poilim hanga , tuka kitem sangpachem asa tem tuka hanv sangtolom. Atam angon faido na. Atam sanglear omte botlir soro... mhonnche, mtea kollxear udok. Mhaka zai....mhakach nhoi, punn tuje horkarnik, ani akh'khea ganvak, tum soreche pidddent asa to boro alolo zai." Fadar-an taka sanglem.

"Kitem? Soreak tunvem pidda mhonnli?..."

"Soro kontrol-an ghet zalear titlo vaitt nhoi, punn tujea osleank, zankam soro pivonk kollona tankam soro ek vhodd gombirtaiechi pidda."



"Tem sogllem sodd, punn tum mhaka sang, tunvem Xavier-ak..."

"Tum faleam boro astana io, tuka sangtam."

"*Get lost*..." oxem uloun Jose Anton halot-dholot gelo.

Ikravo Ovesor

Goenchea Saibachea expozisanvachem ugttavnechem mis boreach dobajean zalem. Hozaramni lok zomlolo, mattvant toxench mattva bhair. Misak montri ani her vhodd lok, thodde bhair thavn ailele asle.

Mis zalea uprant, tharailelea porim soglle khand marpi padri, ani vinchun kaddlele dadle toxeoch ostoreo ani madri ap-aplea tharailelea zagear ubim aslim. Lok chikar bhorlolo, ap-apleo mani lamb korun Saibache Relikecher apli nodor ghalunk tokos ghetalo. Khub lok aplea bhurgeank aplea khandar bosoun tankam Relik polleunk adhar kortalo. Thoddim aplea bhurgeank gheun adim fuddench mukhar ieun ravlelim. Lokachea vonttar magnnim, ani dolleamni dukham bhorlelim aslim. Bazilikeche eke bazun khas bandhlelea 'platform'-acher TV-che kemra gheun ani her potrakar ani fotografor asle. Kedna Saibache Relikechem dorxon melltelem kai mhonn lok khinn meztalo.

Xekim, padri Saibachi kudd ghevn Borea Jezuche Bazilekechea darvontteantlean bhair kaddli, ani Se Katedral-ache vattek lagle. Thoddi vatt porian padrimni khand marlo, ani tachea uprant vinchun kaddlele bhav ani bhoinneo asleo. Tantunt modhem aslo Xavier. Tachea monant hea khinnak kitem choltalem Dev zanna, punn to ogich ravon, apli man lamb korun Relik aplea sorim pavta ti pollet aslo. Modhench sogllea, azu-bazuk aslelea lokank polleun apleach bhitor hanstalo.

'Piso... piso re baba ho lok soglo... igorjent poi kitlea lokanchea kanant ghalam... sogllea lokank pixeant kaddleat....'

Monantlea monant to hanstalo.

Saibachi Relik, Xavier ubo asa thoim azunui pavonk nasli.

'Koslem pixeponn...' oxem to portun-portun aplea monant mhonntalo.

Okosmat, "ani tunvui tanche modhlo ek piso?..." Xavier-achea kanar oso ek avaz sadhovlo.

Xavier ghunvlo, ani aple azu-bazun konn kitem uloita kai mhonn polleunk laglo. Azu-bazucho sogllo lok ap-aplea chintnamni ghuspun aslo. To tallo taka vollkhicho koso dislo. Konn tori aplim fokannam korta, oxem taka dislem.

Saibachi Relik Xavièr-ache mhoreant pavpak matso vell aslo. Xavier lokak polleun portun aplea monantlea monant hanslo.

Toch hanso tachea kanamni vhoddlean sadhovtalo.

Xavier ghaborlo, ani ghunvon aple azu-bazun konn hansla kai mhonn polletalo. Thoim zomlolo lok hanspache poristhitir naslo.

Xekim Relik Xavier asa thoim lagim pavleli. Xavier-ache ddinerintle soglle khand marunk toiar asle.

"Pavlem re pavlem... samon lagim pavlem. Atam khandar gheun cholpachem. Koslem pixeponn hem. Hanv ani koslo piso, hanga ieun hem samon mhojea khandar gheunk sokallim thavn hangasor ubo asam." Him utram Xavierachea monant khell'lim vo tim vhoddlean tachea tonddantlean bhair sorlim tim Xavier-ak matui kollonk na. Xavier bhielo ani ghaborlo.

"Hem kitem chol'lam re Xavier... hozaramni lok hanga hajir zala, ani hea fuddem lakhamni lok akh'khea sonvsarantlean hanga tachem dorxon gheunk ietolo. Piso nhoi re ho sogllo lok?..." Xavier-a thaim konn tori uloitalo. Konn aplea thaim uloita to ghunvon polleupak Xavier-ak dhaddos zaunk na. Tachea angant eke torechi bhirant bhitor sorli. Xavier ogich ravlo. Aplim chintnam bond korunk iotn kortalo, punn bezo chintnamni odik bhorot ravlo.

"Uloi mure Xavier... ogich kiteak asai?... mon'xan uloupachem bond korunk zata, punn chintnam bond korunk kotthin... oxem nhoi?..." Xavier ghameunk laglo.

"Hanga aiz hozaramni lok zomlolo asa to, ani lakhamni ievpacho asa to sogllo lok piso." Tachea kanar sadhovlem. "Ani tum ekloch xanno. Hea pixeanchim nattkam polleunk aila." Tallo anikui mott'ttean zalo. Ho tallo sarko vollkhicho aslo. Bhirantin Xavier-acher chopko marlolo. Thoimsorlo dhanvun khuim tori pois vochonxem taka distalem, punn tem korunk ghoddonk na.

"*By the way*, hovui ek monis, zo itlea xenkddeam uprantui vizmitam korta, ani aiz porian lok taka vakhannta... tovui ek pisoch aslo. Takach lagon eka pixeak vakhanntele pixech astele. Oxem nhoi? Chint Xavier... chint... haka zabab di!"

Aplea donui hatamni aple kan bond korun, ho avaz aplea kanant gazta to bond korunk Xavier tozvit kortalo, punn tache hat voir sor-nasle. Tache sovem kitem ghoddta tench taka kollonaslem. 'Hem ani mhoje thaim kitem ghoddta?' to chintnamni buddlolo.

"Tuje thaim ghoddta, jem tujea thaim zaiteach vorsam adim ghoddonk zai aslem tem." To vollkhicho tallo tachim chintnam aikotalo, ani tacho zabab tachea kanamni gaztalo. "Kitlim vorsam mhonn tum tujea dolleank panam lavn bhonvtoloi? Kitlim vorsam mhonn tum sotak fatt korun jietoloi?" To tallo tachi fattuch soddinaslo.

Xavier dolle bond korun cholot ravlo. Aplea khandar koslem tori vojem asa, hachi taka zanniv zali. Vozon khub zodd lagonk laglem, ani tacho khand dukhonk laglo.

"Chodd dukhta re Xavier?" Tea tallean taka vicharlem. "Zanna za, To khuris, zo Jezu aplea khandar gheun Kalvar dongor choddlolo, to khuris hea vozona poros khub zodd aslo. Ani itlench nhoi, Jezu to khuris gheun ekloch choltalo. Hanga hem vozon zaiteach zannanchea khandar vanttun dilelem asa."

Xavier soglloch ghaman buddlolo.

"Xavier, zanna za, Jezuchea mornna uprant, zaitech bhagivont zaun gele, zannim ho Jezucho khuris aplea khandar gheun Jezucho mog akh'khea sonvsarak porgottlo. Tantuntlo ek bhagivont ho, Sant Francis Xavier, zachem sonvsari kuddichem vozon tujea khandar asa, ani thoddeach khinna bhitor tujea khandavelem dusreachea khandar vetelem."

Doriache kinarer zoxim lharam toddir apttota, toxim him utram Xavier-achea kanar apttotalim. Xavier-ak hem sonsunk kotthin zait aslem.

"Anik thoddech khinn urleat. Tem vozon tujea khandavelem vechea poilim anik ek zanna za. Tum aiz sokallim

hanga pavla tedna tunvem tuka ek proxn kelolo, ki ho Goean bhailo hanga ieun, 'Goencho Saib' koso zalo? Zanna za, ho monis aplem ghor-dar, apli girestkai ani podvi soddun Jezuchem utor ximpddaunk porkea ganvamni bhonvlo, ani bhonvta astana Goenche matier tannem aple paim dovorle, ani Goenche matien taka apnnailo, ani Devan nirmilelea porim, tache kuddik sasnnacho visov gheunk Goem taka favo zalem. Aiz Goem surokxit asa zalear, tem Goenchea Saibachea asrea khala asa mhonn."

"Konn tum? Tuka dhaddos asa zalear mhojea mukhar ieun ubo rav!" Xavier-an mott'ttean, soglleank aikom ieta toxi bob marli.

"Hanv tuje mukhar ubo ravonk xokona, karann hanv tujech bhitor asa!" Hea utram borobor, ekach khinnan Xavier-achea khandavoilem vozon lhou zalem.

"Xavier... Xavier... konn tori pavat, Xavier-ak ghunvoll aileaxi dista." Him utram taka aikonk ailim, ani tea borobor, dogam zannamni tachea buzank dhorun taka cholpak adhar dilo. Xavier-acheo dimbeo oskot zaleleo. Tokli ghunvtali, ani to akh'khoch ghamelolo.

"Xavier, ghe, hem udok pie." Taka konnem udok haddun dilem. Tachea dolleam somor kallokh ailolo.

"Na, na... kaim na... hanv boro asam. Zalom... zalom sarko. Matxi ghunvoll ailelea porim disli... atam zalom boro," oxem uloun Xavier aplech ostongim cholonk laglo.

"Ami kedna khand marpacho?" Xavier-an vangddda ailelea Sidon-ak vicharlem. Sidon hem aikon ojaplo, ani "Xavier,

mi khand marun zalo. Tum nosto korinastana ailolo dekhun tuka hunvoll aili." Oxea utramni tannem Xavier-ak somzailo.

*   *   *   *

"Sidon, ek sang, aiz Xavier kop marun ailolo kitem re hand marpak? To ekloch kitem boddboddtalo mu-re!" Ghora ortotana Thomas-an Sidon-ak vicharlem. "Ani modhench, konn um oso ani her kitem-kitem ulounk laglo." Thomas fuddem angtalo.

"Na re, tannem kop marunk naslem. Taka vot laglem stelem, ani sokallim nosto sarko korunk nastolo." Sidon-an taka nhonnlem.



Baravo Ovesor

Pornea Goeam thavn Xavier ghora pavlo, ani aplem nhesop soddinastana ani jevonn-khann porian kori-nastana nhidlo. To ghaman buddlolo. Tachi ghorkarn Betsy, ghaborli. Fuddeant vochon koplak hat lavn pollet zalear, Xavier zoran baztalo. Betsy dhanvon xezarchea Jivan-achea ghora gelem ani Jivan-an ani Jivan-achea potin-ik gheun ailem. Jivan-an Xavier-achi poristhiti polleli ani "Betsy Bai, dotorak haddlear boro," oxem suchoilem. Dotor-ak haddtolo mhonnlear lagim konnuch naslo. Jivan dhanvon Paulo-ger gelo, punn Paulo-i Porneam Geam gelolo aslo, ani azun-ui ghora portonk naslo. Hea don'parchea vellar dotor-ui mellpachi khatri nasli.

Jivan dhavon portun ailo. "Chol, ukhol-ia taka... taka gheun hospitalant ia. Tum kainch bhieum naka. Hanv bazrant vochum rikxa gheun ietam" oxem sangun to dhanvlo.

Jivan-an rikxa haddlo, ani Xavier-ak hospitolant vhelo. Dotoramni topasnni keli, pun dotorank khas kaim disonk na. Prexor boro aslo, ani sogllem borem aslem, torui astana Xavier-achea jivak naka-puro oxem distalem. Toddim vokhdam diun, thoddea vellan dotoramni taka ghora dhaddlo.

Sanz zata mhonnosor akh'khea ganvak khobor zali, Xavier duent poddla. Punn azunui tache khobrek konnuch ieunk naslo. Ailo ekloch Fadar Alex. Itle mhonnosor tachi bholaiki sumarachi sudharleli. Fadar Alex khobor gheun gelea uprant, Xavier-an Betsy-k sangon Jose Anton-ik, Karlton-ak ani Roque-ak apounk dhaddle.

Poilo ailo Karlton.

"Uncle, tum duent poddla mhonn aikolam, atam koxem sta jivak?" Karlton-an Xavierachea dolleamni nhoi, punn khala omnik polleun vicharlem. "Mhaka kiteak apounk dhaddla?" annem vicharlem.

"Hanv asa re baba sumaracho. Tuka hanvem apounk haddlolo kiteak tuka kitem sangonk zai aslem...." Xavier-an omes kelem.

"Uncle, tum mhaka kitem-i sangche adim hanv kitem angtam tem aikon ghe." Karlton-an mhonnlem, ani sangpak omes kelem.

"Uncle, hanvem barik chintun pollelem. Ami chintanv oxem nhoi tem. Ami dusream poros xanne ani her soglle pixe nhonn somzotanv, punn xevttim pixeponna kortat te amich. mchea ghorant hanv sodanch mummy-chea ani Karen-achea angatan ters kortalom, ani jivak ani monak xanti melltali. unvem ek dis mhojea monant ghatlem ki ho ters mhollear okann, ani hanvem tea disa thavn mummy-chea ani Karen-chea borobor bosun ters korpacho bond kelo, ani tea disa havn mhojea jivak ani monak xanti na zali." Karlton fokot apli odor zomnir ghalun uloitalo.

Karlton uloit ravlo. "Hanv, sodam nhoi, punn Aitaracho tori gorjent misak vetalom, punn tunvem mhojea monant misa vixim k kidd ghali. Aiche padri aplem svotachem bizness koxem amcheo igorzo choloitat mhonn mhaka sangtoch, hanvem misak ochpachem bond kelem. Misa vorvim mhaka padrichea

padrichea sermanvantlean kosli tori xikovnn, ani margdorxon melltalem tem bond zalem. Borea margar cholpachi mhoji dixach bodol'li. Daddy-n amkam bore rit-dekhin vaddoilelim, te-i riti-dekhik hanvem konnxak marun tujea utrank pallo diunk laglom, ani atam hanv khuinchea rostear choltam, ani hea rosteavelean khuim pavtolom tem mhakach khobor na." Karlton-achea dolleamni dukham bhorlelim.

"Fadar Alex-ak koxem tondd dakhovpachem ti mhakach khobor na. Tannem mhaka programa khatir provochon korunk Bhagivont Sant Francis Xavier-achea jivita vixim kitem dilelem tem vachtoch, mhoji mhakach vitt aili. Kitle teag tea mon'xan kele, Jezuchem utor porgottpak." Karlton vochpak ubo ravlo "Atam mhaka oxem dista, ki hanv konnak naka. Hanvem mhojea *Parish Youth*-achea ixttank pois kele, ani atam hanv tankam-i naka. Atam mhaka ekuch rosta asa, mhozo jiv divpacho."

"Naka baba, toxem chintinaka. Tunvem mhaka sanglam tench sangonk hanvem tuka hanga apoilolo. Devan amkam bhogsonneachea rupan ek sobit dennem dilam, tea dennea vorvim tuka sogllim bhogxitelim. Chol, atanch voch ani soglleam thaim bhogsonnem mag." Xavier-ache dolle bhoron ailele.

Karlton bhair soron ghora vochpak gelo.

Xavier-achea mateavoilem ek vhoddlem vozon noxtt zalelea porim taka dislem, ani tachea jivak anikui borem disonk laglem.

Kaim vellan Roque pavon sorlo.

"Kitem re? Saibacho kaxanv chodd zodd laglo? Duent ddlo mhonn aikolam." Roque-an fokannam kelim.

"Roque, tunvem mhaka sanglelea porim hanv thoim sreanchim nattkam polleunk gelom, ani mhojench nattok lleun porot ailom." Xavier-an mhonnlem.

"Kitem? Tum kitem sangonk sodhta tem mhaka azunui monk na." Roque-an aple dolle barik korun mhonnlem.

"Sangonk sodhtam tem hem. Ami svotak xanne somzole, i urlele pixe. Him nattkam polleunk gelolom thoim hanvem zaramni pixe ektthaim zalele te pollele. Kitlea pois thavn oenchea Saibak man diunk thoim zomlele. Tantuntlo hanv kloch xanno aslom. Nattkam polleunk gelolom." Xavier maneamni uloitalo.

"Xekim tum kitem sangonk sodhtai? Thoimsor ekloch iso aslo, ani to tum mhonn? Are Xavier, thoim soglleank, orvank amddun haddlelea porim haddlele mure, hachi tuka hobor na?" Roque-an hansot mhonnlem.

"Soglleank mhonnlear sogllea lokank, vo fokot khand narunk aileleank?" Xavier-an vicharlem.

"Soglleank."

"Tor tunvui ek gorum zalem tor. Tuka konnem amddun helolo?" Xavier-an vicharlem. "Tum uloitai ek ani kortai dusrench."

"Hanv? Hanv thoim feriek gelolom."

"Feriek gelolo?... Borem asa tor." Xavier hanslo.

"Roque, hanvemn khubuch lokachea monank kidd laili,

punn hanv kitem sangtalom tem hanv mandtalom. Punn tujem sangop ek, ani korop dusrem. Fuddem oxem korum naka." Xavier-an sanglem. "Punn aiz tuka lagon hanv thoimsor pavlom, ani mhojem jivit bodol'lem. Tuka Dev Borem Korum."

Roque-ak kitem mhonnche tem kainch suchonk na. To utthlo, ani cholonk laglo. Xavier-achea jivak anikui matre borem dislem. Atam to Jose Antonik ravtalo. Jose Antonin ievpak boroch vell lailo, ani xekim boroch usram, sumar sanjechim sadde-atth vorancher Xavier-achea ghora ailo.

"Xavier Patranv, tunvem mhaka kiteak apounk dhaddlai? Jose Anton-in vicharlem.

"Patranv, aiz sokallchean mhaka konnuch bokddo sampddonk na. Kitem divpachem asa tem vegin di, tan laglea." Oxem sangun Jose Antonin aplo hat bhik maglelea porim fuddem kelo.

"Rav… tosoch rav, hanv rokddoch ietam." Oxem sangun Xavier bhair soron gelo, ani rokddoch portolo, ani Jose Antonichea hatant suklolo xennacho thapo ghalo.

Jose Antonichi nodor tea thapear poddtanch, to ragan bhorlo.

"Oso okman korunk tunvem mhaka hanga apoila?" Jose Antonin ragan vicharlem.

"Mon'xacho okman zaunk, tea mon'xak poilo man asonk zai. Jea mon'xak manuch na tacho okman koso zátolo?" Xavier-an Jose Anton-ik xantikaien vicharlem.

Jose Anton khub dukhovlolo. Tachea dolleamni dukham

ghorlelim.

"Jose Anton, hanv zanna, tuka mottoch *insult* zala mhonn, mhaka guneanv bhogos, punn ho sogllo guneanv tuzoch. Chintun pollė....Hanga ie, boson ghe... Betsy, Jose Antonik kitem-i pivonk hadd... Kitem ghetoloi? Chav vo kofi?" Xavier-an vicharlem.

'Cha?... Kofi?... mhaka dislem, kitem kaju vo viski ghetolo oxem vichartolo mhonn.' Jose Antonin monantlea monant chintlem.

"Chav, Kofi,... mhaka toslem kainch lagona." Jose Antonin ragan mhonnlem.

"Jose Anton, aiz tunvem, atam porian kitlem kopachem ghetlam?"

"Na. Kainch na. Jibek tan laglea, punn pos na."



"Toxem zalear borem zalem. Hanv sangta tem mon lavn aik. Poilim, aichean chav pieupachi sonvoi kor."

"Tum mhaka toslem naka zalelem xikoinaka."

"Jose Anton, tuka sudhorpak zai zalear azun porian chans asa. Aicho ek dis pasiens kadd, ani ekui ghontt ghenastana rav. ani faleam sokallim mhaka ieun mell." Xavier-an Jose Antonichea khandar hat dovrun taka sanglem.

Betsy chav gheun ailem.

Jose Anton ogeponnan ti chav pielo.

"Mhaka sudhorpak zai," oxem uloun Jose Anton thoimsorlo ghora portolo.



Willy Goes,

(Wilfred Eusebio Goes)

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Tachi 'Altoddi ani Poltoddi' hi kadombori Dalgado Konknni Akademi-n uzvaddak haddlea.

Tanne Atol Fugardachem *Master Harry and the Boys* hem nattok Friends hea nanvan Konknnin rupantorailam. Toxench, *An Indian Wants the Bronx* hem Israel Horowitz-acho khell Konknni bhaxen rupantor kela.

Tea bhair, 'Apa Lipa' ho tiatr boroun digdorxoila ani Kala Academychea Tiatr sporden palkar dakhoila, tosoch 'Avoi Bapaichem Rinn' ho tiatr boroun digdorxit kela.

Kala Mogi, Kandolle hannim ghoddun haddlole Akhil Goem Konknni Kantaram Boroupache Sporden taka inam favo zalam, toxinch kolechea, ani fotografi-chea mollar taka Rajachea Panvddear inama favo zaleam.

Lhan zaum vhodd,
ek kadombori
boroup mhunnlear sompem kam' nhoi.
Willy Goes-an hem kam
aplea khandar gheun apli hi dusri
kadombori boroun uzvaddaili
mhunn taka porbim, ani hea fuddem
anik osleo kadomboreo boroun
vachpeam mukhar tanne dovorcheo,
oso amcho anvddo.

FRANCIS D'SOUZA
Sanquelim / Kuwait







